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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

The preparation of our Monday's number on Saturday, to allow all connected with this Establishment the undisturbed enjoyment of the Sabbath, necessarily prevented us from including in yesterday's JOURNAL so much of the contents of the late English Papers as we could have wished; especially, as they only reached us in the afternoon of Saturday.

In to-day's Paper, however, having had much more time for preparation, we are enabled to lay before our readers, a very ample selection from the late Publications received by the ROYAL GEORGE; among which are many interesting articles. With such a mass of Newspapers and other Periodicals coming upon us at once, replete with novelty and presenting a variety of valuable and attractive intelligence, our great difficulty has been with so many pressing demands on our space, what to send forth immediately, and what to keep back for another day. But a few days will enable us to put the public in possession of every thing of primary interest or importance contained in these Papers, and we shall then proceed regularly with their contents.

A New Tragedy from the pen of one of the greatest Poets of the Age being an event of great interest in the Literary World, we have lost no time in giving a Notice of "Werner." Lord Byron is said, in this, to have excelled his former efforts in this walk of Literature, and to justify the expectations which would naturally be formed from a genius of so high an order.

We have a detailed account of the circumstances connected with the Election of Master Plantagenet Bankes; but we cannot spare sufficient space for the affairs of that Worthy in to-day's Paper.

London, November 24, 1822.—The panic created by the premature rumours of war between France and Spain has gradually subsided. Nothing has transpired from Verona of a warlike nature; and the general idea is, that the Royal Conspirators there will return whence they came without any thing more formidable than a piece of Christian advice to the Spaniards, to amend their Constitution by giving beloved Ferdinand a little more power to worry them, and restoring some oppressive privileges and scandalous wealth to the Nobles and Clergy. The question of the probability of an invasion of Spain by France alone, remains much where it did. There is an evident disunion in the Cabinet of Louis on the subject. The furious Ultras would plunge into a war at all hazards, and are exceedingly loth to abandon the hope of it for any prudential considerations. Notwithstanding the understood official character of the pacific article in the JOURNAL DES DEBATS, which we noticed last week, this Ultra faction contrived to get a partial contradiction of it inserted in the MONITEUR. The latter contends, first, that a war with Spain would not be difficult, the example of Napoleon's failure being nothing to the purpose, since the Spaniards would not fight with any hesitancy against that very conciliating family the Bourbons;—secondly, that it would not be dangerous to France, because the said Bourbons reign so entirely in the hearts of the French people, and govern on such exquisite constitutional principles;—thirdly, that it would be quite justifiable, because if it is proper to keep an army of observation to protect the frontier from Spanish disorders, it is equally so to put an end to any state of

things in Spain, which threatens the tranquillity of its neighbors. The latter piece of logic appears *unique*, when we consider, that if the Bourbon Government of France had not fomented the very disorders which it would now make a pretence for aggression, they either would never have broken out in this serious manner, or would have been long ago suppressed. The modesty of these Legitimates is overpowering.

London, December 8, 1822.—France.—A Royal Ordinance, dated the 20th November, appeared in the *Moniteur* of Sunday, December 1, calling out 40,000 men of the levy of 1822.

Spain.—In the Debate which took place in the Cortes on a motion for demanding from France an explicit avowal of her views in maintaining the Army of Observation on the Spanish frontier,—M. Bertrand de Lis, who made the proposition, made use of strong and candid language on the subject. He accused the French Government of having favoured the factious on all occasions, of having furnished them with clothes and warlike materials; and he declared, that if they continued to excite fresh uneasiness, the moment should arrive when they would repent it.—The proposal was however rejected by 68 against 54.

Oviedo.—A singular plot has been discovered at Oviedo. A criminal named Rocas Dorada was ordered for execution on the 9th November. He ate a good supper, and slept soundly on the preceding night. When the usual hour arrived, and he was led out from his prison, he showed no alarm, but his countenance retained the natural colour of health. He was delivered into the hands of the executioner, who very carefully covered his head and neck, and appeared to perform the office of garroting or strangling the culprit. He, however, contrived to avoid giving the fatal turn! This diabolical plot was the work of the friars, got up for the purpose of fascinating the people by setting up a cry that the unhappy man had been saved from death by a miracle. One exclaimed that he was opening his eyes, and that Heaven had saved him. Another friar said, that "though there was no mercy on earth, there was still mercy in Heaven." This stratagem was, however, defeated by the military commandant, who ordered four soldiers to discharge their pieces at the culprit. The rebel expired immediately, and the friars appeared very vexed at being disappointed of their miracle. The executioner has been committed to prison.—*Madrid papers.*

Brazil.—The Prince Regent published a proclamation on the 21st of September, declaring the final separation of Brazil from Portugal, and announcing his own promotion to the dignity of Emperor. The 12th of October.—Don Pedro's birth-day—was fixed for the installation of the new Empire and its Monarch.

The Funds.—It is scarcely necessary to inform our readers, that the tenor of the news in the French Papers, relative to the decision at Verona, in regard to Spain, has materially affected both the British and Foreign Funds. The fall in Consols has not reached three per cent.; but as might naturally have been expected, Spanish Securities have fallen upwards of eight per cent. more, although it is remarkable, that in Paris the depression has not been nearly so great. An Ultra Morning Paper says, they will eventually be worth nothing at all, very calmly assuming that the French invasion will annihilate the national debt of Spain, and with it, two or three millions of British capital; and then lauds the same invasion to the skies—an exhibition at once of

what Ultras will anticipate and advocate. Besides the operation on Spanish Securities, something which is strongly suspected to be a trick, has been played to depress Columbian Bonds, on the ground that the bargain of M. Zea has been disowned, a most improbable tale, which will soon be set at rest, one way or the other. Since the first impression produced by the "Holy" determination, a notion that after all war will not take place, is beginning to prevail and certainly the Paris Ultra journals falter. The weather has kept back the later French papers, which produced a sort of pause during the whole of yesterday. Latest quotations:—

ENGLISH FUNDS.

Three per Cents. Red. 78½	New Four per Cents. —
Four per Cents. 96½	Consols for Account, 89

FOREIGN FUNDS.

French 5 per Cents. 85½	Prussian, 83.
Russian 6 per Cents. —	Prussian of 1822, 83½
Russian of 1822, 82	Danish, in £ sterling, 89½
Peruvian 6 per Cents. 79	Columbian 6 per Cents. 71
Neapolitan 5 per Cents. 73	Chilian 6 per Cents. 70
Austrian 5 per Cents. —	American 6 per Cents. 92 to 93
Spanish of 1820, 54	Ditto 5 per Cents. 96½
Ditto of 1821, 49½	Ditto 3 per Cents. —

London, December 8, 1822.—The interest of foreign politics at this moment centers entirely in the question of probable war between the French Bourbons and Spain; and not a syllable more worth attending to is likely to transpire for a week or two on this subject, than we have noticed in our first Article. It is understood, that after the Viscount Montmorency arrived at Paris from Verona (which was on the last day of November) the French Ministry dispatched an ultimatum to Madrid, or some such kind of peremptory demand; and consequently until the answer of the Cortes shall be received, no decisive step can of course be taken. The only fresh matters of fact bearing on this interesting question are—that General Mina is driving before him the fugitive vagabonds under the banners of "the Faith, although no military event of magnitude has occurred; and that, on the other hand, Louis has ordered a fresh levy of 40,000 troops.

Spain.—The COURIER of last night says—"We must not expect any decisive news from France for some days; that is, till the Spanish Government return an answer to the despatch from the French Government, which was sent off last Monday. Letters from Bayonne state, that immense quantities of warlike stores continue to arrive daily. The Funds on Wednesday were a little higher at Paris.

It appears by the following paragraph from a French Paper of Wednesday, that the Bourbon Government is playing the same vile trick against Spanish subjects which it was guilty of towards our excellent countryman Mr. Bowring;—M. Bertram de Lis, who quitted Paris by the orders of the Authorities, has been arrested at Bordeaux, and all his papers have been scrupulously examined. They were again subjected to a similar inspection at Behobie. M. Caressa, a Spanish merchant at Bayonne, has, it is said, been treated in a similar manner, and the Spanish Consul was not present upon the occasion.

Fleet at Toulon.—We merely state the following important fact, says the CHRONICLE, leaving it to our readers to draw from it the necessary consequences.—Preparations are now making in Toulon for the reception of a foreign fleet.

Duke of Wellington.—The Duke of Wellington was to leave Verona on the 24th of last month; M. Pozzo de Borgo, the Russian Ambassador to France, has arrived in Paris; and the King of Prussia was to leave Verona on the 23d, to return to his capital.

The Viscount Montmorency.—The Viscount Montmorency, French Ambassador to the Congress of Verona, was created a Duke immediately on his return to Paris the other day.

Ireland.—The Marquis Wellesley has commenced a Reform of the Irish Magistracy, by striking out of the commission of the

peace the names of several hundred noblemen, officers, clergymen, and esquires, who are too much infected with the spirit of party; and it is understood to be the intention to introduce a proportion of respectable Catholic Gentlemen into the new commission.

Commercial Anticipations in regard to War between the French Bourbons and Spain.—In consequence of the increased probability of War between France and Spain, a very great advance has taken place on the insurance of homeward-bound French vessels. Nine guineas per cent. was demanded for a ship and cargo from the Mosambique to Havre, and for which the premium asked before was only six guineas; and in the same proportion for the East and West Indies.

Letters of Marque.—A letter from Verona in the CONSTITUTIONNEL, says, that "many foreign merchants have demanded letters of marque from the Spanish Government, for the purpose of arming privateers in case war should take place between France and Spain; and that a great quantity of these letters of marque have already been transmitted to different Spanish Consuls, particularly to those resident in the ports of England, in order that they may be delivered to the privateers at the very moment that they receive official knowledge of the Declaration of War."

And the Editor of the CONSTITUTIONNEL remarks on this statement—"If this intelligence be true (and we are inclined to give it credit) all the foreign commerce of France will be annihilated at a blow. We shall see a renewal of the disaster of which it was the victim at a period, when, upon the faith of peace with England, it despatched abroad a vast number of vessels which became an easy prey to the privateers and cruizers of Great Britain; the recollection of that great misfortune is not yet effaced. Our maritime commerce would be ruined anew for having believed in the continuance of a peace which every thing announced as likely to be durable. It is probable that not one of the numerous vessels which we should have at sea would escape that cloud of privateers, which would immediately sail forth under the Spanish flag, and which would blockade our ports during all the continuance of the war."

Deistical Society at Edinburgh.—It is with deep concern that we find a regular establishment has been formed in this city for the propagation of the blasphemous tenets espoused by Richard Carlile and his followers, with which the metropolis of England has of late been so much annoyed. We had no conception that the sober thinking inhabitants of Edinburgh, whose attention to public worship has always been the theme of admiration, and whose clergy have ever been remarkable for their attention to the well being of their flocks, could have been drawn in to espouse sentiments of this description. True it is, however, that information having been conveyed to the Sheriff, that functionary on Sunday afternoon proceeded, along with the Procurator-Fiscal, accompanied by a small body of Police, under the charge of Captain Robinson, to the Cordiner's Hall, in the Patterrow, where they surprised a full meeting of "The Edinburgh Freethinker's Zetetic Society." The president, a turner, residing in the Canon-gate, named Wilson, and the two leading members, or rather directors, named Affleck, were apprehended; the rest of the audience, consisting chiefly of youths and journeymen tradesmen, were allowed to depart, on giving their names and places of residence. Among the group were several children of both sexes. This society met every Sunday for the purpose of discussing philosophical subjects. Among other principles, they denied the Divinity of Christ—the utility of prayer—and one of their subjects of discussion was, whether or not there is a Deity. The society has a library, to which all the members pay, and have access weekly when they meet. Among the books are—

Paine's Age of Reason—Evan's Sketches of all Religions—The Deist, or Moral Philosopher—Carlile's Address to Reformers—Carlile's Address to Republicans—Trial of Richard Carlile—Trial of Jane Carlile—Queen Mab, a poem—Cain, a Mystery, by Lord Byron—Richman's Life of Paine—Paine's Political and Miscellaneous Works—Hume's Essays.

Further Particulars.—We need not say that we regret to find that legal proceedings have been commenced in Edinburgh, against some Society, considered irreligious or blasphemous, but of which the existence was known to very few, and certainly not to us, until notoriety was given to it through the dispersion of all its members, and the apprehension of some of them, by the Sheriff depute and a posse of police officers. It is unquestionably matter of very serious regret that individuals should be so misled as to meet for the purpose, as we fear, of teaching infidelity; but we look upon their embracing such opinions—which affect their own happiness—more in the light of a misfortune than a crime; and we are quite satisfied that proceedings at law against them will give additional importance to their views, and disseminate their opinions still further. We have received a letter from a Mr. Alexander Gray, avowing himself one of the Society, which, he says, has gone on for more than a year, and which he joined because they excluded no one on account of their sentiments. He declares his belief that the universe is the work of one great, unchangeable, incomprehensible power; that the morality of the Gospel is excellent; that sensuality is injurious to happiness, and that the greatest pleasure is to be derived from promoting the welfare of others. He complains that the library was seized, the pockets of the members searched, and their papers taken from them; but, in other respects, he speaks highly of the conduct of Mr. Sheriff Duff, who was mild, candid, and even kind to the three members who were made prisoners from Sunday to Wednesday night. We cannot insert his letter, but he says that he believes the Society would have given up holding meetings if they had been told, from any respectable quarter, that they were illegal. What the law of Scotland is, on subjects of this kind we can hardly venture to say; but we observe, that in the case of Waddington, Mr. Justice Bayley said, that “the law allowed men temperately and fairly to discuss the evidences on which our faith rested.”

James Byrne.—On Tuesday, (Nov. 5) a dinner was given at the Horns' Tavern Kennington, “To celebrate the Anniversary of the Dreadful Scurging inflicted on James Byrne, through the mitred influence of the Bishop of Clogher.” About one hundred persons were present. Mr. Parkins took the chair, Byrne sat on his left, and next to him sat Mr. Cobbett.

The cloth having been removed,

Mr. Cobbett made a sensible speech respecting the apathy which had been shewn on this shocking occasion, and remarked with just severity on the hypocrisy of Societies for the Suppression of Vice and the Encouragement of Virtue and Piety, which never meddled with offenders of rank, however enormous their crimes. A small pamphlet, containing the facts of the case, ought to be published, and it ought to be entitled the *Bishop's Tract*. Such a pamphlet ought to be circulated throughout the country; it ought to be thrown into every house, and if so, he would maintain that in 12 months it would rival all the other Tracts which went abroad from the various Ladies and Gentlemen who were so anxious to enlighten the country. (Applause.) Mr. C. expressed a hope that a liberal subscription would be made for Byrne; not such a subscription as would make him a rich man; but just enough to enable him, by common industry to support himself and family.

The health of Byrne having been proposed, the unfortunate man got upon the table and detailed the facts relative to his flogging imprisonment, &c. Afterwards the wife and four children of Byrne were introduced; they were neatly, though humbly clothed, and excited a strong feeling in the room. The eldest, a daughter appears to be 15.

A subscription was entered into in the room, which will lead, as Mr. Cobbett observed, to subscriptions in the country; and those, however small, will, when put together, make a good round sum.—The health of the Chairman and of Mr. Cobbett, &c. were severally drank, and the meeting separated.

Marshal Laudon.—General and Field-Marshal Alexander Baron Laudon, died on the 22d of September, at his seat, Hadersdorff, near Vienna. He was descended from an ancient and

noble family in the county of Ayr, in Scotland, a branch of which settled in Livonia, in which province he was born, at Tolzer, in 1767. He first served in the Russian army, was Aide-de-Camp to Prince Potemkin in 1788, and was sent with the news of the taking of Orzakow to the Austrian Headquarters, where his uncle, the celebrated Field Marshal Laudon, procured him from Joseph II. a commission in the Austrian army. He distinguished himself in all the campaigns during the wars brought on by the French revolution, and deservedly attained the highest honours.

Irish Law.—The following extract from an affidavit read in the Court of Common Pleas in Dublin, is alike illustrative of the manner in which legal process is executed in the sister island, and of the precision with which legal instruments are drawn:—“And this deponent further said, that on arriving at the house of the said defendant, situate in the county of Galway aforesaid, for the purpose of personally serving him with the said writ, he the said deponent knocked there several times at the outer, commonly called the hall door, but could not obtain admittance; whereupon this deponent was proceeding to knock a fourth time, when a man, to this deponent unknown, holding in his hands a musket or blunderbuss, at this deponent, loaded with balls or slugs, as this deponent has since heard and verily believes, appeared at one of the upper windows of the said house, and presenting said musket or blunderbuss at this deponent, threatened, ‘that if said deponent did not instantly retire, he would send his (the deponent's) soul to hell,’ which this deponent verily believes he would have done, had not this deponent precipitately escaped.”

Mysterious Story.—The following is, we understand, an elucidation of the mysterious story relating to a noble exile, of great poetical fame, which was copied into our paper during the last week. The noble Lord consigned from Italy, to a certain Bibliopoli in London, three cases, in which were preserved the heart, the intestines, and the body of an infant, dear to his Lordship, with a request that their remains should be deposited in Harrow church, and that a monument to the memory of this infant, with an appropriate inscription, written by his Lordship, should be erected there. The most extraordinary injunction was, that the *hic jacet* should be placed on the wall in the front of and immediately opposite to a pew which is regularly frequented by the lady of the poet. The faithful Bibliopoli, true to his trust, communicated the whole matter to his cheerful and round friend, one of the Masters of Harrow School, who, in the exercise of a prudent and well-regulated judgment, advised that the contents of the three cases should be consigned to one coffin, and quietly and unostentatiously interred in the churchyard. This was done, and the Bibliopoli and the Knight of the Rod were the only mourners.—*Morning Paper.*

Portugal.—On the 4th of October, the General and Extraordinary Cortes, their labours in framing the Constitution being concluded, closed their session. The King attended and delivered a very eloquent and constitutional Speech. His Majesty congratulated the Cortes on the completion of their glorious labours, which had made the people free and prosperous and himself happy. In regard to foreign relations, the King announced that they were of the most pacific description; and he added,—“I have particular satisfaction in being able to announce to you, that the most positive declarations of the Governments of France and England have fully secured us against the fears of any attack upon our independence.”—In reply, the President delivered a long and able address, in which he eloquently alluded to the order, peace, and harmony, which had characterized throughout the Revolution. “Portugal,” he said “has given to astonished Europe the first example of a regeneration commenced and concluded in the short space of two years, in which the inhabitants of great cities and of the poorest villages have not for a single day discontinued their usual occupations—in which no parties have dared to show themselves in a way capable of affecting the security of the Republic,—and in which all citizens are with marked alacrity, or at least with firm resignation, sacrificed their own interests to the public welfare.” The ceremony took place amid the enthusiastic plaudits of all present.

The Mermaid.—Some time ago we noticed the exhibition of "A Mermaid, the wonder of the world?" and suggested the necessity of removing all doubts respecting its authenticity by the only test of demonstration—dissection. No attempt, however, to satisfy by that test will, it seems, be afforded, though it could be partially, yet sufficiently, done without injury to the figure for the purpose of exhibition. This denial of anatomical demonstration renders a more close and scrutinizing examination of the exterior of the figure necessary, and every fresh view tends to expose the making up of this "mermaid." If examined in a strong light, and with a powerful magnifier, there will appear an evident line passing across the top of the nose where there is a wrinkle, and through the orifices where the eyes are lodged; the upper part and back of the head have the exact conformation of a baboon's, the arms and back have a precise resemblance to those of the same animal, and so has the hair. The face has all the appearance of a composition executed and inserted with considerable ingenuity, and covered with a baboon's skin well prepared and fitted for the purpose. The teeth are not those of a baboon, but of what is called the "blue-faced monkey," well known in Africa. The back is exactly that of the baboon, with the skin thinned and wetted, and laid on the *vertebræ*, to which it adhered closely in the process of drying, and assumed its present appearance: immediately at the extremity of the *vertebræ* the form of the fish begins, and the prepared skin and fins of a salmon will supply the rest of the figure; the junction is perceptible with a strong magnifier, and in a particular light, although the greatest pains have been taken by art to conceal it. The whole figure, as a work of art, is well worth exhibition, and the Japanese are famous for such experiments upon human credulity. There is hardly a naturalist of eminence in Europe who has not, in the shape of birds, fishes, and insects, had experiments of this kind, made upon his science and curiosity from the same ingenious mart. This "mermaid" has the appearance of being made at a remote period; but it is said by those who have seen the manner in which this singular people prepare their objects of curiosity, that when the skin is worked down by them, and wetted in a particular manner, it will soon shrivel and dry when exposed to the sun, become rapidly worm-eaten, and assume the appearance of the decay of time. So much for this dead mermaid. The best account of a living one (or rather a merman) is in a Spanish collection of tales of the time of Cervantes, where a deformed and emaciated sailor, who had been long cast away upon an unknown island, was discovered and released by some Spanish sailors, who compelled him at the peril of having his brains knocked out, to remain naked besmeared and tattoo'd in a tub while they exhibited him in Spain. The story is admirably told. Not many years ago an Italian, who was discharged from the conduct of a menagerie of wild beasts, sent by Pidcock's to Ireland, played a trick nearly similar, and with capital success in the South of Ireland. He met a good-natured "Paddy" of extraordinary stature, but of distorted features, and who was as forlorn for actual resources at the Italian renegade. The latter had however wit enough to make the fellow undergo the operation of besmearing in a tan-yard, the walls of which they scaled at midnight, and of being afterwards pasted over with cow hair, and then exhibited in an iron collar and chain to the gaping country people as "a Yahoo." The Italian after he had filled his pockets with the produce of the "Yahoo," left him one night chained in a stable, and decamped with the whole of the profits.—*Times*, Nov. 16.

Irish Tithe Causes.—A curious Parliamentary paper was ordered to be printed towards the close of the session, and is now before the public entitled "An account of the number of causes tried before the several Quarter Sessions of Ireland, during the last five years; distinguishing causes respecting 'Subtraction of Tithes,' during the last five years." And also, "An account of the number of causes tried by citation, before the Ecclesiastical Courts of Ireland, from January 1815, to 5th January, 1822, inclusive; distinguishing each year, and also distinguishing 'Tithe cause.'" This paper was to serve principally as a magazine of materials, wherewith to batter down the fast

mouldering tithe system of Ireland: and the enemies of that system may no doubt congratulate themselves on the abundance of that sort of ammunition which has been furnished. A very large share of the litigation which has taken place before the county and diocesan tribunals of Ireland, may be traced to the oppression of the tithe law, or to the odiousness of the contribution which it enforces—that is, either to the extreme poverty, or to the sullen exasperation, of the people. But the number of suits for tithe is small when compared with the mass of ill blood which they generate. Where sympathy is so strong among the peasantry on that subject, a single process on account of tithe is, according to the party who proves successful, a wound inflicted on, or a triumph achieved by, thousands, no otherwise parties to the cause than through a community of interests and passions. On a very cursory and hurried view of the return, the tithe causes bear to all others a proportion of about one to ten, throughout an average of a dozen counties; but in others the tithe suits, as in Kilkenny and Wexford, much exceed that average. The decrees for defendants, or dismissals, seem to be about one in twenty of the tithe causes.

Manners in Spain.—By Don Leucadio Doblado—"The knock at the door, which, by the by, must be single, and by no means loud—in fact, a tradesman's knock in London—is answered with a "Who is there?" To this question the stranger replies—"Peaceful people," gente de paz—and the door is opened without farther inquiries. Peasants and beggars call out at the door, "Hail, spotless Mary!" Ave, Maria, purisima! The answer, in that case, is given from within in the words, Sin pecado concebida: "Conceived without sin." This custom is a remnant of the fierce controversy, which existed about three hundred years ago, between the Franciscan and the Dominican friars, whether the Virgin Mary had or had not been subject to the penal consequences of original sin. The Dominicans were not willing to grant any exemption; while the Franciscans contended for the propriety of such a privilege. The Spaniards, and especially the Sevillians, with their characteristic gallantry, stood for the honour of our Lady, and embraced the latter opinion so warmly, that they turned the watch-word of their party into the form of address, which is still so prevalent in Andalusia. During the heat of the dispute, and before the Dominicans had been silenced by the authority of the Pope, the people of Seville began to assemble at various churches, and, rallying forth with an emblematical picture of the sinless Mary, set upon a sort of standard surmounted by a cross, they paraded the city in different directions, singing a hymn to the Immaculate Conception, and repeating aloud their beads or rosary. These processions have continued to our times, and they constitute one of the nightly nuisances of this place. The ladies' walking-dress is susceptible of little variety. Nothing short of the house being on fire would oblige a Spanish woman to step out of doors without a black petticoat, called Basquina, or Saya, and a broad black veil, hanging from the head over the shoulders, and crossed on the breast like a shawl, which they call mantilla. The mantilla is, generally, of silk-trimmed round with broad lace. In summer-evenings some white mantillas are seen; but no lady would wear them in the morning, and much less venture into a church in such a profane dress. A showy fan is indispensable, in all seasons, both in and out of doors. An Andalusian woman might as well want her tongue as her fan. The fan, besides, has this advantage over the natural organ of speech—that it conveys thought to a greater distance. A dear friend at the farthest end of the public walk is greeted and cheered up by a quick tremendous motion of the fan, accompanied with several significant nods. An object of indifference is dismissed with a slow formal inclination of the fan, which makes his blood run cold. The fan now screens the titter and whisper; now condenses a smile into the dark sparkling eyes which take their aim just above it. A gentle fan of the fan commands the attention of the careless; a waving motion calls the distant. A certain twirl between the fingers betrays doubt or anxiety—a quick closing and displaying the folds indicates eagerness or joy. In perfect combination with the expressive features of my countrywomen, the fan is a magic wand, whose power is more easily felt than described."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Latest English Papers.

London, December 9, 1832.—The eagerness with which the official *MONITEUR* (usually behindhand in its news) has anticipated all the other journals, by announcing the defeat of the Army of the Faith, and by recording two distinct instances of the moderation of Mina, must at least awaken curiosity. When it is recollected how anxious the French ministerial journals, have shown themselves to describe Mina, and his army as mere savages, ready to violate the laws of neutrality, and to spread sedition and revolution in the provinces of France, this sudden and official testimony to the good conduct of that army must be considered as a symptom of what is vulgarly called "backing out." It is probably the beginning of a series of facts to be collected and published for the sake of showing that the Spanish Constitutionals having grown more moderate, the necessity of invading Spain does not exist. We suppose that after this farce has been played off for a few days, the solemn declaration of the pacific intentions of France will be made with due pomp.

Some time ago we gave from the Madrid papers an account of the declaration made by Mr. Canning to the Government of Portugal on the subject of an invasion of the Peninsula. The Paris papers have taken from a Lisbon Journal the text of Mr. Canning's note to the Portuguese *Charge d' Affaires*, in London, which is as follows:—

"The undersigned is ordered to signify to M. — that according to all the accounts received by the British Government, there is nothing to justify the idea entertained by his most Faithful Majesty and his Ministers of an invasion of the Peninsula.

"The undersigned does not hesitate to assure his most Faithful Majesty, that his Majesty the King of Great Britain will never look with indifference on any attempt against the independence of Portugal; and that his Majesty will always be ready to afford to Portugal the protection which that country is entitled to expect from an allied nation.

(Signed) CANNING."

M. Pozzo di Borgo arrived in Paris on Wednesday, and on Thursday had a conference with the French Minister for Foreign Affairs. The *COURIER FRANÇAIS* states that the Duke of WELLINGTON arrived on Thursday.

A letter from Foix, dated the 27th, mentions the arrival there of the Marquis DE MATAFLORIDA, and that the Baron D'EROLE was every moment expected.

THE FUNDS.

Thursday.—Five per Cents. opened at 88. 35.; highest price 88. 30.; closed at 87. 95.; Bank Shares, 1,617. 50.; Neapolitan Stock, 75½; Spanish Bonds, 55. to 55½.

Friday.—Five per Cents. opened at 87. 60.; closed at 87. 70.; Bank Shares, 1,615; Neapolitan Stock, 76. Exchange on London, one month 25f. 25c.; three months, 25. 10.

By the Dublin papers it appears that the election for the county of Sligo was likely to terminate in favour of Colonel King, who has stood upon the popular and Catholic interests, and is said to be a member of the Kingston family. There is no provincial intelligence of any kind worth reporting, except it be that Mr. Owen prosecutes his tour through the southern counties, and is treated everywhere with the respect and attention to which his active benevolence has so well entitled him. We print, for the sake of courtesy, a letter from a correspondent, who has evidently made a wide mistake upon the subject on which he writes. If he will look again at the tables of Irish counties, and of the Magistrates superseded in them, which we published (from the DUBLIN EVENING POST) in THE TIMES of Saturday, he will find that there is no correspondence whatever between the deaths recorded in 1830, and the dismissals by the Lord Lieutenant, as recently announced, not even in a single county; nor has any one asserted, that all of the existing Magistracy have been, or ought to be, deprived of their commissions. Such a measure would not satisfy the ends of reform,

inasmuch as there would, in that case, be no discrimination exercised—no salutary censure visited on the absent, inefficient, or unworthy Magistrates—and no justice rendered to those who had usefully discharged their trust. It would be needless to remind any one except "D. B.," that there can be no identity between a list of dismissals by Lord Wellesley, and a "state of the Magistracy of Ireland," made a twelvemonth or two before he came into office. Does the writer mean to say, or does he wish to have it believed, that there have been no Magistrates superseded? No doubt there are many who do entertain that wish.

Verona, Nov. 17.—Extract of a Private Letter.—The Ministers of the great Powers in the late conferences have been particularly occupied with the consideration of the differences existing between Russia and the Ottoman Porte. Their deliberations on this subject cannot but have assumed a more marked character of importance, as it is generally asserted that a courier, despatched from Vienna by Baron Sturmer, has brought to Prince Meternich the important intelligence, that the Ottoman Government has resolved to maintain during the winter all the Turkish troops on the war footing. The Asiatics will not return home this year, and considerable transports of artillery and ammunition are despatched to the corps cantoned both on the banks of the Pruth and on the Danube.

It is clear from these military dispositions, that the Porte apprehends the decision of the Congress may, in accordance with the policy of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, be of a nature to lead to an immediate rupture between the two empires.

The Deputies of the Greek Provisional Government are still in our neighbourhood. The decision of the Ministers on the request of these deputies to be admitted to the Congress is not yet known.

There is a vague report of the approaching arrival of a Spaniard of distinction. It is said that this personage, who is furnished with powers from King Ferdinand, will be the bearer of despatches to the Duke of Wellington.—*Journal de Paris*.

Madrid, Nov. 17.—About 29 state prisoners, who had been engaged in the conspiracy at Mahon, have arrived at Barcelona: among the number is Count de Torre Souza. The officers of the staff who were arrested at Mahon are detained at Palma. It is said that the object of the plot was to excite an insurrection in the island, and to introduce foreign troops.

The last accounts from the army of Mina mention that a great movement had taken place. The rebels had been obliged to raise the blockade of Gerona and Figueras, and fall back on Olot. On the 12th, a battalion of the regiment of Don Carlos, with four pieces of artillery, left Madrid. It was preceded by another battalion of the Guards. These troops go to Saragossa, where a corps of reserve is forming. A battalion of the Constitution Regiment passed on the 10th in the neighbourhood of Madrid, and after having taken 160 of the late Guards, proceeded on their march for Vitoria. The greatest activity prevails in the War Department.

In one of the late sittings of the Landaburian Society, some disorder arose in consequence of Morales, the editor of the *ZURRIAGO*, having ascended the tribune. The auditors were not inclined to listen to him; but General Riego took his place, and tranquillity was restored. In this sitting the origin of Monks, their primitive institutions, and the abuses introduced into monastic orders, were discussed.

New Comet.—A luminous appearance was observed in the heavens on the night of Wednesday se'nnight, at the distance of about a degree and a half from *Cor Caroli*, which very much resembled a small comet: it was viewed distinctly for ten minutes from the hills in the neighbourhood of East Grinstead, but a veil of wane cloud overspreading that part of the sky, it became no longer visible, and the atmosphere has since been too obscure to see it. This circumstance was communicated by a gentleman from the neighbourhood, who is desirous of exciting the attention of astronomers to the phenomenon. Friday the planet Mercury attained its greatest elongation in the south-east.

where, since Venus is withdrawing from the sphere of observation, it will appear for a time as the harbinger of morning. A transit of Mercury is a phenomenon of great importance to the philosophical world; but of that which took place on the 5th ult. no advantage could be taken in this country. There will be ten more transits in the course of the present century. Of these the next will occur on the 5th of May, 1832, and will be visible in great Britain. Venus will become the star of the evening at an early period in the approaching year.—*Times*, Dec. 2.

Awful Catastrophe.—We have been favoured with the perusal of a letter, from a gentleman near Kenmare, which gives the following account of a most melancholy and awful occurrence in that neighbourhood:—"I have now to give you an account of a most melancholy event that took place here to-day:—I was going up to Suem fair about two o'clock, and, just near the turn up to the Glebe, met Dr. O'Sullivan. He passed me by, and as there was a heavy shower coming on, I ran on and got into a house at Drimina. I had not been there more than two minutes when I saw one of the brightest flashes of lightning that I ever noticed, which was immediately followed by a most tremendous clap of thunder; and in a few minutes after some one passed by saying that a man had been killed near the Priest's house. I ran down there and saw the poor Doctor stretched on the road. At first, I did not know him, his face was so disfigured—his skull over his forehead had been beaten in, as if he had got a blow from a flat stick on the head; his face was swelled and quite red; his lips were turned black, and the blood seemed driven through his eyes, nose, and mouth; his whiskers and eye-brows were scorched, and he had several marks on his body, and particularly on the inside of his left thigh. His hat, breeches, stockings, and shoes, were torn to atoms, and scattered on the road—in short, such a spectacle was never seen. There were three or four persons with him at the time, but they escaped unhurt. Mr. Brennan and John were twenty yards behind him, but they were so dazzled by the flash, that they did not see him when knocked down. The body is in such a state that it will not probably keep for 24 hours. It created such a panic at the fair, that there was not an appearance of it in half an hour."—*Kerry Evening Post*.

Last Moments of the Mother of Bonaparte.—The evening preceeding her death, she called together all her household. She was supported on white velvet pillows; her bed was crimson damask, and in the centre hung a crown decorated with flowers. The whole of the apartment was lighted in grand style. She called her servants, one after another, to her bed-side, who knelt, and kissed her extended hand, which was skinny, and covered with a profusion of rings. To her chief Director of Finances, Juan Berosa, she said, "Juan, my blessing go with thee and thine!" To Maria Belgrade, her waiting maid, she said, "Go to Jerome, he will take care of thee. When my grandson is Emperor of France, he will make thee a great woman." She then called Colonel Darley to her bed-side; he had attended her in all her fortunes, and in Napoleon's Will, had assigned him a donation of 14,000*l*. "You," said she, "have been a good friend to me and my family: I have left you what will make you happy. Never forget my grandson; and what he and you may arrive at is beyond my discerning; but you will both be great!" She then called in all junior servants, and with a pencil, as their names were called, marked down a sum of money to be given to each. They were then dismissed, and she then declared that she had done with the world, and requested water. She washed her hands, and laid down upon her pillow. Her attendants found her dead, with her hand under her head, and a prayer-book upon her breast. Thus perished the mother of one who has been a meteor on earth!

London, December 1, 1822.—*France.*—A disturbance took place at the School of Medicine on the 18th November.—The Abbe Nicole, who is rector of the Academy, had no sooner appeared to address the young men, than the cry of "*A bas les Jesuites!*" and other offensive expressions, were uttered. The Abbe could not be heard, and M. Desgenettes, who tried for an hour to gain a hear-

ing, could not succeed. After this tumultuous conduct had continued for some time, an end was put to the sitting; and the Rector on going out was saluted with still stronger testimonies of disapprobation. "The prevalence of liberal opinions," says a private letter, "among the different colleges and lycées of Paris is very striking; and it appears that the measures of rigour adopted against their favourite instructors and professors only tend to increase their attachment for what they consider the persecuted truth."—In consequence of this disturbance, a Royal Decree was issued on the 21st, which entirely suppressed the Faculty of Medicine, and ordered the Minister of the Interior, to present a plan for its re-organization. The Grand Master is however allowed "to authorize those of whom he may receive favourable information, to resume their inscriptions either in the Faculties of Strasburg, Montpellier, or in any of the Secondary Schools." The suppressed School was governed by 25 professors, the most eminent surgeons of France, and gave instruction to 4000 students.

Spain.—A proclamation of Mina, dated Castelfolli, October 24, denounces severe penalties against those faithless Spaniards who either aid the rebels, or abandon their towns and houses from cowardice. The principal articles of this Proclamation are as follow:—"Every town or village which shall yield to a band of rebels, amounting in number to less than one third of its population, shall be sacked and burnt. Every town or village which shall surrender to a band of rebels, greater in number than one third of the population, and the greater part of the inhabitants of which shall join the insurgents, shall also be delivered up to pillage and fire: but if only a few of the inhabitants make common cause with the rebels, their houses alone, who may thus act, shall be burnt and pillaged. Every town or village which shall afford the means of subsistence, or any other kind of succour, to rebels who do not present themselves in a force equal to a third of the number of the inhabitants, shall be condemned to pay a contribution of at least 1,000 Catalanian livres, or more if necessary; and the members of the municipality shall be shot. Every soldier from the ranks of the rebels, who shall present himself with his arms before me, or any of my Generals of division, will obtain pardon for his crime of rebellion: this amnesty will not extend a day beyond the 20th of November."

The accounts from Spain in the French Journals of Tuesday and Wednesday last, all concur in representing the Constitutional arms as everywhere successful, and the Rebels as defeated and dismayed. The Trappist has taken up his quarters in a convent at Toulouse, and is said to have completely abjured his warlike functions. The Baron d'Eroles has been driven from position to position by his opponent Mina. The victorious Constitutionalists entered Talaru in their career, and destroyed the habitation of d'Eroles, after the escape of his wife and family, who were escorted to the French frontier by a considerable detachment of the army of the Baron. He is reported to have at last thrown himself into Urgel, with 500 men. When the Baroness, with her escort, reached the French frontiers, there was a difficulty in receiving persons in a military character; and they were consequently directed, either to lay down their arms, give up their prisoners, and appear as private persons, or to remain on the Spanish soil. The Baroness was, however, promptly received. The Regency itself left Poycedra on the 18th, and directed its march upon Litvia, a town nominally Spanish, but within the straight line of the French frontier. The Spanish refugees (says the *Echo du Midi*) of every description, have had relief distributed to them according to their rank and the functions which they exercised in their own country. [It will be seen from the above, that the report of the taking of Urgel by Mina, which we quoted last week from the French Papers, was premature.]

The military preparations of the Spanish Government are proceeding with extraordinary activity, and are well seconded by the enthusiasm of the people. The new levies are proceeding rapidly; volunteer companies are forming in all the towns, the

fortresses are repairing, and the manufactories of arms and stores have given employment to multitudes of poor. Large portions of the communal and uncultivated lands are distributed by the Political Chiefs among the rural population; and a numerous race of small proprietors is thus created, whose enjoyment of their property depends on the stability of the Constitution.

London, Dec. 3, 1822.—At three o'clock this morning we received the Paris paper of Sunday last. We give the following article from the *MONITEUR*, and leave it to speak for itself; involved and indistinct as the language is, the meaning cannot easily be mistaken:—

His Excellency Viscount Montmorency arrived here yesterday (Saturday) on his return from the Congress of Verona, and had the honour of an interview with the King.

Questions of foreign politics have this peculiarity—that being combined with distant interests, their march proceeds out of the circle of habitual speculations. Thus, persons most practised in these speculations find themselves in a situation disadvantageous for correct reasoning; they cannot lay hold of any decided point, nor argue on any certain basis; they are so much the more exposed to be carried away in discussion far from the course of affairs, inasmuch as these affairs are, from their very nature, subject to more extensive ramifications, and consequently demand longer time for decision. It would, therefore, be of some advantage to know the progress of these questions, at least in proportion as they are accomplished. Thus, after such contradictory rumours as have been current on the state of our relations with Spain—after the discussions which have taken place on this inexhaustible subject during the conferences at Verona—after the indecision which so many opposite opinions must have every where produced, we should find, perhaps, a sufficiently solid basis for new conjectures in the assurance that France has occupied at the Congress of Verona the place which belongs to her among the monarchies of Europe; and that the Continental Powers leave to her the end and termination of the affairs of Spain, with the intention of concurring with all their force in such plans of execution as France shall be in a situation to adopt.

In taking this resolution, the high Continental Powers must have acted on an idea so simple and so just, that it will strike all reasonable persons: they must have confided for the decision of a question which interested them all, on that Power whose interest in this question was the most immediate. This mark of confidence, so important for France, she owes to her own wisdom, to the power she has recovered since ideas of order have triumphed over those dissensions and errors which have too long disturbed her; she owes it, above all, to the virtues of her King, to the measures which he has taken for placing the country in a suitable attitude to observe the serious events of the Peninsula; finally, she owes it to that unanimity of wishes and of sentiments by which a whole people has recently testified the confidence which it places in the Government. Doubtless this important result must be to all the interests engaged in this question a pledge of security with respect to the ramifications which it may assume.—*Moniteur*.—*Times*.

Our Caledonian readers will see that Sir James Mackintosh has been elected to the office of Lord Rector in the university of Glasgow, in succession to Mr. Jeffrey, and in opposition to Sir Walter Scott. This strongly marks the Whig ascendancy in Scotland.

His Majesty, during his residence at Windsor, enjoyed the sports of the field, and generally rode a strong poney, which enabled him to shoot without dismounting.

On Tuesday the 22d October, Sir Hudson Lowe was assaulted with a horse whip by Baron De Lases the younger. There are two statements on the subject in the *OBSERVER* of the 27th October.

Among the deaths that happened early in November was that of Admiral Paget, who sailed round the World with *Vesouver*, and was many years Naval Commissioner at Madras. He died at Bath.

We also observe the death at Bath of Sir Henry White, K. C. B. Major-General in the Bengal Army for many years.

The late Lord Granby is succeeded in his title and estates by Fletcher Norton, Esq.

The Spanish Anti-Constitutional Army, (*Army of the Faith*) under the command of Baron D'Eroles was totally routed—we may say annihilated—by General Mina. The Ultras fled in all directions, and several of the Spanish Renegados had taken refuge in France.

Mr. O'Meara, who gave such a severe flogging by mistake to the brother of the Editor of the *London Times*, has threatened to horsewhip the Editor of the *Courier*.—The latter mentions the threat with contempt.

We see by the *GLASGOW CHRONICLE* of the 7th November, that a Radical convivial fête had been held at Paisley on the 31st October, in honor of Mr. Hunt's liberation from Ilchester Goal. Numerous new songs were sung on the occasion.

J. H. Mackenzie, Esq. Advocate succeeds the late Lord Kinross in the Justiciary Court of Scotland.

Glasgow Chronicle, November 23.—The mystery of the inroad of the Persians upon Turkey is in great measure cleared up. Our government, it appears, trusting too much to the Holy Alliance, have for the last five years paid comparatively little attention to the Shah. The Russians, taking advantage of the oversight, spared no expense in making court at Teheran; and completely gained the ascendancy. With such an ally, the Persians forget the respect due to the British Envoy, who left the capital in disgust. The immediate cause of the quarrel was the demand of a subsidy, which the government of Persia expected from the East India Company in return for commercial advantages. The Persian officer, sent to demand the arrears from the Envoy, Mr. Willock, threatened, if it was not paid in three days, to cut off his head. The Government attempted to apologize; and, when Mr. Willock indignantly set off, they thought it prudent to dispatch an Envoy to London, with authority to restore a good understanding, and arrange with the Company on the subject of the subsidy. The latter branch of his business he has already settled to his satisfaction; and it would seem that little difficulty can exist in effecting the other objects. The Persians, though they may have yielded for a moment to the blandishment of Russia, cannot but know what it means. They cannot be ignorant of her aggrandizing policy; and that the addition of their territories to the huge empire would be doubly desirable, in consequence of the way which it would open to India. In the meantime the presence of 130,000 Russian soldiers in Georgia cannot be very agreeable to the Shah.

Dublin Evening Post, December 3.—The country continues to enjoy tranquillity. The incendiaries and fabricators of news in the county of Cork have been busy in tales of horror, which, as will appear by referring to the last page, have not the slightest foundation in fact. Limerick is quite, and so is Tipperary, as may be seen under the same reference. In some other Counties, Petty Sessions are held every week; and every thing, thanks to the vigour and prudence of the Authorities, promises a continuance of the present calm throughout the winter.

Revision of the Irish Magistracy.—Government, it would appear, have at length—and God knows, not before it was wanted—set themselves, in earnest, about a revision in the Magistracy. Writs of Superceas have been issued to a great number of Gentlemen of the very first rank and consequence, who have been deprived of their Commissions as Magistrates. This measure is supposed to be introductory to the new Constabulary Bill.

Army Increase.—A person at home connected with India writes to a friend here thus—(his letter is dated 25th November).—"By the bye, nothing transpires here as to any thing favorable to an army increase. From India you write that great things are expected—I wish they may be true. You have got another fine step by the death of Sir Henry White."—*India Gazette*.

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SEASON, 1822-23.

EAST INDIA SHIPS, WITH THEIR MANAGING OWNERS, COMMANDERS, PURSERS, TIME OF COMING AFLOAT, &c.

Voyage	Ships' Names.	Consignments.	Tonnage	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	Pursers.	To be afloat.	To sail to Gravesend.	To be in the Downs.
2	Royal George, . . .	Bengal and China, . .	1333	J. Fam Timins, Esq.	Christopher Biden, . .	John Ward,	1822. Oct. 14	1822 Oct. 29	1822 Dec. 4
6	General Kyd, . . .	Bengal and China, . .	1200	James Walker, Esq.	Alexander Nairne, . .	James Cannon, . .	} Nov. 13	} Nov. 28	} 1823 Jan. 3
2	Kent,	Bengal and China, . .	1332	S. Marjoribanks, Esq.	Henry Cobb,	John Allan,			
6	Herefordshire, . . .	Bombay and China, . .	1200	John Locke, Esq. . .	William Hope,	Edward Crawford, .			
6	Inglis,	Bombay and China, . .	1200	R. Borradaile, Esq.	Samuel Serle,	Washington Smith, .			
2	Farquharson, . . .	Bombay and China, . .	1326	J. C. Lochner, Esq.	W. Crickshank, . . .	George Adam,	} Dec. 13	} Dec. 27	} Feb. 2
2	Repulse,	St. Helena, Ben- coolen, and China, . .	1331	J. Fam Timins, Esq.	John Paterson, . . .	George R. Griffiths, .			
2	Hythe,	Bengal and China, . .	1333	S. Marjoribanks, Esq.	John Petre Wilson, . .	John Ranney,			
3	Windsor,	Bengal and China, . .	1332	George Clay, Esq. . .	Thomas Haviside, . .	James Thompson, . .			
6	Bridgewater, . . .	St. Helena, Bom- bay, and China, . .	1200	James Sims, Esq. . .	W. Mitchell,	Joseph Cragg,	} Dec. 27	} Jan. 11	} Feb. 16
4	Waterloo,	Bombay and China, . .	1335	(Company's Ship, . .)	Richard Alsagar, . . .	George Homer, . . .			
9	Sealeby Castle, . .	Bombay and China, . .	1242	(Company's Ship, . .)	David Rae Newall, . .	William Bruce, . . .			
6	Kellie Castle, . . .	Madras and China, . .	1332	Stewart Erskine, Esq.	Edward L. Adams, . .	William Cragg, . . .			
6	Atlas,	China,	1200	Jasper Vaux, Esq. . .	Chas. Otway Mayne, . .	J. Webb Cragg, . . .	} 1823. Feb. 24	} Mar. 12	} April 17
5	Vansittart,	China,	1200	John Carstairs, Esq.	W. H. C. Dalrymple, .	Richard Rawes, . . .			
7	Charles Grant, . . .	China,	1200	William Moffat, Esq.	William Hay,	Richard Rawes, . . .			
7	Bombay,	China,	1200	Henry Templer, Esq.	John Money,	Richard Rawes, . . .			
4	Warren Hastings, .	China,	1200	William Sims, Esq. .	Richard Rawes, . . .	Richard Rawes, . . .			
7	Lowther Castle, . .	China,	1200	J. Crosthwaite, Esq.	Thomas Baker,	Nicholas G. Glass, .			

LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1822.

The King has been pleased to nominate and appoint the under-mentioned Officers to be Knights Commanders of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath:—

Major General Sir William Keir-Grant.

Major-General James Campbell, late of the 9th Regiment of Foot.

Major-General Lionel Smith, of the 63th Regiment of Foot.

Major-General Theophilus Pritaler, of the 13th Reg. of Light Drag.

CROWN OFFICE, NOVEMBER 30, 1822.

Member returned to serve in this present Parliament.—County of Derby.—Francis Mundy, Esq. in the room of Edward Miller Mundy, Esq. deceased.

WAR OFFICE, NOVEMBER 29 1822.

3d Regiment of Dragoon Guards, Captain Honourable George Ralph Abercromby, from half-pay 12th Light Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Sir Leger Hill, who exchanges receiving the difference. Dated November 14, 1822.

4th Ditto.—To be Lieutenants.—Lieutenant James Wemyss, from half-pay 68th Foot, vice Alexander Scott Broomfield, who exchanges, receiving the difference. Dated 20th November 1822.

Lieutenant Honourable Henry Dundas Shore, from the 11th Light Dragoons, vice Amyatt, who exchanges. Dated 21st November 1822.

1st Regiment of Dragoons, Thomas Beaumont, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Lord Moncaster, appointed to the 10th Light Dragoons. Dated 21st November 1822.

4th Regiment of Light Dragoons, Cornet George Robbins to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Lindsey, deceased. Dated 21st November 1822.

10th Ditto, Lieutenant William C. Hamilton to be Captain, by purchase, vice Grame. Dated 21st November 1822.

Cornet Charles Stuart Wortley to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Hamilton. Dated 21st November 1822.

To be Cornets, without purchase.—Ensign John Sorman, from half-pay Royal York Rangers (Ridingmaster.) Dated 25th October 1822.

Cornet Lowther Augustus John Lord Moncaster, from 1st Dragoons, vice Wortley. Dated 21st November 1822.

11th Ditto, Lieutenant Augustus Amyatt, from the 4th Dragoon Guards, to be Lieutenant, vice Shore, who exchanges. Dated 21st November 1822.

1st or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards.—To be Ensigns and Lieutenants, by purchase.—Ensign Frederick Peter Delmé Radcliffe, from 90th Foot, vice Lord Cherwynd, who retires. Dated 20th November 1822.

Honourable Samuel French Henley Ougley, vice Amherst, appointed to the 59th Foot. Dated 21st November 1822.

1st Regiment of Foot, Captain Charles Deane, from half-pay 24th Light Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Matthew Ford, who exchanges receiving the difference. Dated 14th November 1822.

5th Ditto, Lieutenant William Cune, from half-pay 52d Foot, to be Lieutenant vice William Caruthers, whose appointment has not taken place. Dated 14th November 1822.

7th Ditto, Lieutenant Henry Keane Bloomfield, from the 59th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice

Ricketts, promoted in the 72d Foot. Dated 21st November, 1822.

10th Ditto, Ensign and Adjutant Thomas L. L. Galloway to have the rank of Lieutenant. Dated 14th November, 1822.

17th Ditto, Ensign Charles A. Young to be Lieutenant, by purchase vice Crawley promoted. Dated 21st November, 1822.

19th Ditto, Captain Gonville Bromhead, from the 54th Foot, to be Captain vice Cox, who exchanges. Dated 21st November, 1822.

30th Ditto, Captain Joseph Wakefield, from the half-pay 10th Light Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Abiathar Hawkes, who exchanges. Dated 21st November, 1822.

46th Ditto, Lieutenant Alexander Campbell to be Captain, without purchase, vice Hemsworth, deceased. Dated 21st November, 1822.

Ensign Robert Campbell to be Lieutenant, vice Campbell. Dated 21st November, 1822.

53d Ditto, Ensign Thomas Hill has been permitted to resign his commission. Dated 14th November, 1822.

54th Ditto, Captain William Cox, from the 19th Foot to be Captain, vice Bromhead, who exchanges. Dated 21st November, 1822.

55th Ditto, Lieutenant William Kemp to be Captain, without purchase, vice Loftie, deceased. Dated 14th November, 1822.

Ensign William Macdonald to be Lieutenant, vice Kemp. Dated 14th November 1822.

Charles Mills Gent. to be Ensign, vice Macdonald. Dated 14th November, 1822.

59th Ditto, Lieutenant Honourable Jeffery Amherst, from the 1st or Grenadier Foot Guards, to be Lieutenant, vice Bloomfield, appointed to the 7th Foot. Dated 21st November, 1822.

72d Ditto, Lieutenant Charles Ricketts, from the 21st 7th Foot, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Trappes, who retires. Dated 24th May, 1822.

86th Ditto, Lieutenant Henry Alexander, from half-pay 12th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant, vice Greenville Pigot, who exchanges, receiving the difference. Dated 21st November, 1822.

90th Ditto, William Henry, Gent. to the Ensign, by purchase, vice Ratcliffe, appoint to the or 1st Grenadier Foot Guards. Dated 21st November, 1822.

1st Royal Veteran Battalion.—To be Captains.—Captain William Alexander Craig, from half-pay York Chasseurs, vice McIntyre, placed on the Retired List. Dated 25th October, 1822.

Captain James Walter Sano, from half-pay 64th Foot, vice Chisolm, placed on the Retired List. Dated 25th October, 1822.

2d Royal Veteran Battalion.—Ensign Edward Crooker, from half-pay 100th Foot, to be Ensign. Dated 25th October, 1822.

3d Royal Veteran Battalion.—Ensign John James Dwyer, from half-pay York Chasseurs, to be Ensign. Dated 25th October, 1822.

Veteran Company.—Captain James Bissett, from the Retired List 7th Royal Veteran Battalion, to be Captain, vice Albert D'Alton, to be placed on the Retired List. Dated 7th November, 1822.

Memorandum.—The appointment of Lieutenant Edward Dennis McCarthy, from half-pay 21 Garrison Battalion, vice Alt, was to be 2d West India Regiment and not Rifle Brigade, as specified in the Gazette of 23d instant.

LITERATURE

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New Tragedy.

WERNER, A TRAGEDY.—BY LORD BYRON.

Our purpose in the present notice is rather narrative and extract than criticism, and in consequence we shall chiefly confine ourselves to a description of the plot and its development, to the origin of which a number of our readers will be immediately led by the following brief Preface.—

"The following drama is taken entirely from the *'German's Tale, Krutznor,'* published many years ago in *'Lee's Canterbury Tales,'* written (I believe) by two sisters, of whom one furnished only this story and another, both of which are considered superior to the remainder of the collection. I have adopted the characters, plan, and even the language, of many parts of this story. Some of the characters are modified or altered, a few of the names changed, and one character (Ida of Stralenheim) added by myself: but in the rest, the original is chiefly followed. When I was young (about fourteen, I think) I first read this tale, which made a deep impression upon me; and may, indeed, be said to contain the germ of much that I have since written. I am not sure that it ever was very popular; or, at any rate, its popularity has since been eclipsed by that of other great writers in the same department. But I have generally found, that those who had read it, agreed with me in their estimate of the singular power of mind and conception which it develops. I should also add *conception*, rather than *execution*; for the story might perhaps have been more developed with greater advantage. Amongst those whose opinions agreed with mine upon this story, I could mention some very high names; but it is not necessary, nor indeed of any use; for every one must judge according to their own feelings. I merely refer the reader to the original story, that he may see to what extent I have borrowed from it; and am not unwilling that he should find much greater pleasure in perusing it, than the drama which is founded upon its contents.

"I had begun a drama upon this tale, so far back as 1815 (the first I ever attempted, except one at thirteen years old, called *'Ulric and Elina,'* which I had sense enough to burn) and had nearly completed an act, when I was interrupted by circumstances. This is somewhere amongst my papers in England; but as it has not been found, I have rewritten the first, and added the subsequent acts.

"The whole is neither intended, nor in any shape adapted, for the stage."

The play opens in the hall of a deserted palace in Silesia, in which a fugitive Bohemian lord (disinherited by his father for wild dissipation and extravagance, and still more for his marriage with the dowless daughter of a noble Milanese exile) takes refuge, with the leave of a garrulous and interested old Intendant, who has it in his charge. By an opening dialogue between Werner, the assumed name of the fugitive, and his wife, Josephine, his character is ably developed,—abounding in the pride of birth in the midst of poverty, coveting what he has lost, moody, fretful, and despairing, but still affectionate to his unhappy lady. The distressed couple have an only son, whom, it seems, his offended grandfather had brought up as his heir; but some time before, this son had strangely disappeared, and no one knew his fate, which had apparently left the succession open to an artful, ambitious, and grasping kinsman, who, fearful of the restoration and re-appearance of Werner, and being at the same time rich and powerful, had sought every means to get him into his power. This dialogue between Werner and his wife is interrupted by a visit from the Intendant, who by his curiosity and familiarity serves to elicit the innate pride of Werner, and unconsciously to torture it. At last, this garrulous old man informs him, that a great personage, who had insisted upon crossing the neighbouring river, notwithstanding its overflow, had been swept away by the flood, and would have lost his life but for the bravery of two travellers, a Saxon and an Hungarian, who at the peril of their own lives had saved him. The latter of these enters, and appears to be a reckless military adventurer, ruined by the peace, but lively and jovial in his temperament. Gabor, for so he is called, relates the saving of the life of the travelling nobleman, but attributes the chief merit to his companion. The nobleman, who seeks a lodging in the palace, soon after appears, and in him Werner recognizes his kinsman and deadliest foe. From the strange ambiguity of Werner, Stralenheim is led to suspect him, and covertly directs the Intendant to force some of the peasantry to venture across the Oder, at all hazards, with a packet, the object of which is to procure an order to seize and imprison Werner. The chief business of this act is to develop situation, and therefore, with the exception of some fine frank irony from the lips of the Hungarian soldier, there is little to quote which is readable without connection. The manner in which the petty tyrant of an Intendant obliges the peasants to cross the swollen river, extorts the following beautiful soliloquy from Josephine; the compliment of which will be felt by Tuscan nobles, among whom Lord Byron has been lately sojourning. It finely contrasts Italian and Thundertontsch nobility:—

Josephine (coming forward).

I fain would shun these scenes, too oft repeated,
Of fendal tyranny o'er petty victims;
I cannot aid, and will not witness such,
Even here, in this remote, unnamed, dull spot,
The dimmest in the district's map, exist
The insolence of wealth in poverty
O'er something poorer still—the pride of rank
In servitude, o'er something still more servile;
And vice in misery affecting still
A tatter'd splendour. What a state of being!
In Tuscany, my own dear sunny land,
Our nobles were but citizens and merchants,
Like Cosmo. We had evils, but not such
As these; and our all-ripe and gushing valleys
Made poverty more cheerful, where each herb
Was in itself a meal, and every vine
Rain'd, as it were, the beverage, which makes glad
The heart of man; and the ne'er unfelt sun
(But rarely clouded, and when clouded, leaving
His warmth behind in memory of his beams),
Makes the worn mantle, and the thin robe, less
Oppressive than an emperor's jewell'd purple.
But, here! the despots of the north appear
To imitate the ice-wind of their clime,
Searching the shivering vessel through his rage,
To wring his soul—as the bleak elements
His form: And 'tis to be amongst these sovereigns
My husband pants! and such his pride of birth—
That twenty years of usage, such as no
Father, born in a humble state, could nerve
His soul to persecute a son withal,
Hath changed no atom of his early nature.

This act closes with the retreat of Werner from the Baron's chamber, to which he had discovered a secret passage from his own. His half-formed purpose seems to have been his assassination, yet he forbears; but is tempted to seize a rouleau of gold unheard by his sleeping foe, and retreats with it undiscovered. His object in taking the gold is to secure the means of escape.

The second act opens with a dialogue between the old Intendant and one of the followers of the Baron, who relates the death of Werner's father, and the extraordinary disappearance of his grandson. The character of the latter is thus hinted at:

Fritz	Some avert'd
It was to seek his parents; some because	
The old man held his spirit in so strictly	
(But that could scarce be, for he doted on him);	
A third believed he wish'd to serve in war,	
But peace being made soon after his departure,	
He might have since return'd, were that the motive;	
A fourth set charitably have surmised,	
As there was something strange and mystic in him,	
That in the wild exuberance of his nature,	
He had join'd the black bands, who lay waste Lusatis,	
The mountains of Bohemia and Silesia,	
Since the last years of war had dwindled into	
A kind of general condottiero system,	
Of bandit warfare; each troop with its chief,	
And all against mankind.	

This conversation is interrupted by the entrance of the Baron with the young Saxon, who had been the chief means of saving his life. The Baron is exceedingly taken with his bold and valorous bearing, and engages him to seek the recovery of his gold, expressing in soliloquy his wish to employ him in more important labours. In his pursuit of the gold, the Saxon discovers his father and mother in Werner and Josephine, being no other than their lost and mysterious son Ulric. From his parents he quickly learns, that the person he had saved from drowning was their enemy Stralenheim, as also that his father had taken the gold, for the abstraction of which the poor soldier Gabor is suspected. In this scene the opposing characters of the father and son strikingly develop themselves. The unfortunate Hungarian is subsequently accused of the theft, and Ulric, although he knows that the gold was taken by Werner, coldly and artfully affects to think Gabor guilty, on which the latter draws, but is presently disarmed by Ulric. This demeanour still more ingratiates the Baron, who trusts him with his fears of the claims of Siegendorf, and of his son (himself) and his suspicions that the poverty-stricken Werner was the outcast Siegendorf. He ends with employing Ulric to watch, and not lose sight of his father, until the order can be procured from Frankfort.

The third act opens with a scene between Werner and Gabor, the latter of whom being pursued by the Baron for his gold, frankly claims

the assistance of Werner to conceal him, being an unfortunate but honest man, like himself. This scene is good. Werner, conscious that Gabor is persecuted for his own delinquency, finally consents; and places him for concealment in the secret passage which leads to the chamber of the Baron. This act becomes exceedingly interesting. Ulric contrives his father's escape, by furnishing him with a rich jewel to bribe the Intendant. In a succeeding scene, Gabor is discovered in a state of perplexity, in the secret passage; he espies some one carrying a lighted taper, and goes out following him. The scene then changes to a garden, in which Werner appears early in the morning preparatory to his flight. He is joined by his son, who leaps down to him from a terrace. What follows is so original, characteristic, and connected with the catastrophe, we cannot help supplying it.

Werner. Ulric! ever welcome!

Ulric. Torice welcome now! this filial—

Ulric. Stop! before

We approach, tell me—

Werner. Why look you so? Do I

Ulric. Behold my father, or—

Werner. What?

Ulric. An assassin?

Werner. Insane or insolent!

Ulric. Reply, sir, as

You prize your life, or mine!

Werner. To what must I

Answer?

Ulric. Are you or are you not the assassin

Of Stralenheim?

Werner. I never was as yet

The murderer of any man. What mean you?

Ulric. Did you not this night (as the night before)

Retrace the secret passage? Did you not

Again revisit Stralenheim's chamber? and—

Werner. Proceed

Ulric. Died he not by your hand?

Werner. Great God!

Ulric. You are innocent, then! My father's innocent!

Embrace me! Yes,—your tone—your look—yes, yes,—

Yet say so!

Werner. If I e'er, in heart or mind,

Conceived deliberately such a thought,

But rather strove to trample back to hell

Such thoughts—if e'er they glared a moment through

The irritation of my oppressed spirit—

May Heaven be shut for ever from my hopes

As from mine eyes!

Ulric. But Stralenheim is dead

Werner. 'Tis horrible! 'tis hideous, as 'tis hateful!—

But what have I to do with this?

Ulric. No bolt

Is forced; no violence can be detected,

Save on his body. Part of his own household

Have been alarm'd; but as the Intendant is

Absent, I took upon myself the care

Of mustering the police. His chamber has,

Past doubt, been enter'd secretly. Excuse me,

If nature—

Werner. Oh, my boy! what unknown woes

Of dark fatality, like clouds, are gathering

Above our house!

Ulric. My father! I acquit you!

But will the world do so? will even the judge,

If—but you must away this instant.

Werner. No!

Ulric. Who shall dare suspect me?

Ulric. Yet

You had no guests—no visitors—no life

Breathing around you, save my mother's?

Werner. Ah!

The Hungarian!

Ulric. He is gone! he disappeared.

Ere sunset.

Werner. No; I hid him in that very

Conceal'd and fatal gallery.

Ulric. There I'll find him.

Werner. It is too late: he had left the palace ere

I quitted it. I found the secret pannel

Open; and the doors which lead from that hall

Which masks it: I but thought he had snatch'd the silent

And favourable moment to escape

The myrmidons of Idenstein, who were
Dogging him yester-even.

Ulric. You re-closed

The pannel?

Werner. Yes; and not without reproach

(And inner trembling for the avoided peril)

At his dull heedlessness, in leaving thus

His shelterer's asylum to the risk

Of a discovery.

Ulric. You are sure you closed it?

Werner. Certain.

Ulric. That's well; but had been better, if

You ne'er had turn'd it to a den for—

Werner. Thieves!

Thou wouldst say: I must bear it, and deserve it;

But not—

Ulric. No, father; do not speak of this;

This is no hour to think of petty crimes,

But to prevent the consequence of great ones,

Why would you shelter this man?

Werner. Could I shun it?

A man pursued by my chief foe; disgraced

For my own crime; a victim to my safety,

Imploring a few hours' concealment from

The very wretch who was the cause he needed

Such refuge. Had he been a wolf, I could not

Have, in such circumstances, thrust him forth.

Ulric. And like the wolf he hath repaid you. But

It is too late to ponder this; you must

Set out ere dawn. I will remain here to

Trace out the murderer, if 'tis possible.

Werner. But this my sudden flight will give the Moloch

Suspicion: two new victims, in the lieu

Of one, if I remain. The fled Hungarian,

Who seems the culprit, and—

Ulric. Who seems? Who else

Can be so?

Werner. Not I, though just now you doubted—

You, my son!—doubted—

Ulric. And do you doubt of him

The fugitive?

Werner. Boy! since I fell into

The abyss of crime (though not of such crime), I

Having seen the innocent oppress'd for me,

May doubt even of the guilty's guilt. Your heart

Is free, and quick with virtuous wrath to accuse

Appearances; and views a criminal

In Innocence's shadow, it may be,

Because 'tis dusky.

Ulric. And if I do so,

What will mankind, who know you not, or knew

But to oppress? You must not stand the hazard.

Away!—I'll make all easy. Idenstein

Will, for his own sake and his jewel's, hold

His peace—he also is a partner in

Your flight—moreover—

Werner. Fly! and leave my name

Link'd with the Hungarian's, or prefer'd as poorest,

To bear the brand of bloodshed?

Ulric. Pshaw! leave any thing

Except our father's sovereignty and castles,

For which you have so long panted and in vain!

What name! You leave no name, since that you bear

Is feign'd.

Werner. Most true; but still I would not have it

Engraved in crimson in men's memories,

Though in this most obscure abode of men—

Besides, the search—

Ulric. I will provide against

Aught that can touch you. No one knows you here

As heir of Siegendorf: if Idenstein

Suspects, 'tis but suspicion, and he is

A fool: his folly shall have such employment,

Too, that the unknown Werner shall give way

To nearer thoughts of self. The laws (if e'er

Laws reach'd this village) are all in abeyance,

What the late general was of thirty years,

Or church'd or rising slowly from the dust,

To which the march of armies trampled them.

Stralenheim, although noble, is unheeded

Here, save as such—without lauds, influence,

Save what hath perish'd with him; few prolong

A week, beyond their funeral rites, their sway

Tuesday, April 15, 1823

— 619 —

O'er men, unless by relatives, whose interest
Is roused: such is not here the case; he died
Alone, unknown,—a solitary gave,
Obscure as his deserts, without a scutcheon,
It all he'll have, or wants. If I discover
The assassin, 'twill be well—if not, believe me
None else; though all the full fed train of menials
May howl above his ashes (as they did
Around him in his danger on the Oder),
Will no more stir a finger now than then.
Hence! hence! I must not hear your answer—look!
The stars are almost faded, and the gray
Begins to grizzle the black hair of night.
You shall not answer—Pardon me, that I
Am peremptory, 'tis your son that speaks,
Your long lost, late found son—Let's call my mother!
Softly and swiftly step, and leave the rest
To me; I'll answer for the event as far
As regards you, and that is the chief point,
As my first duty, which shall be observed.
We'll meet in Castle Siegendorf—once more
Our banners shall be glorious! Think of that
Alone, and leave all other thoughts to me,
Whose youth may better battle with them—Hence!
And may your age be happy!—I will kiss
My mother once more, then Heaven's speed be with you!
Werner. This counsel's safe—but is it honourable?
Ulric. To save a father is a child's chief honour.

The fourth and fifth acts may be more briefly detailed. The former opens at the castle of Siegendorf; and Lord Byron, already tired of the unities of time and place, exhibits Werner, (now Werner no longer,) as having been in possession of his honours a year; but still unhappy, from his remorse in regard to the gold, and the hard and mysterious character of his son, who is frequently absent, he knows not where. Ulric too, although no way dissolute himself, appears to be the oracle and idol of all the young and boisterous nobles who are so. Count Siegendorf has, it seems, since his succession, adopted the daughter of the deceased Stralenheim, a young and lovely female, whom he designs for Ulric. The latter consents to the union, but treats all love-business as much as possible in the manner of Shakespeare's Hotspur. The business occupies the fourth act. The fifth act opens after the supposed attendance of the whole house of Siegendorf at the ceremony of proclaiming peace (after the thirty years war) at Prague. From this ceremony Siegendorf enters in great disorder; the fugitive Hungarian had seen him in the crowd, and had fearfully accosted him as Werner, which knowledge of his double identity was most appalling. He informs Ulric, and is expatiating on the necessity of finding him, when Gabor fearlessly enters. We give a part of what follows.

Gabor. 'Tis then Werner!
Siegendorf (haughtily). The same you knew, Sir, by that name; and you!
Gabor (looking round). I recognise you both, father and son, it seems. Count, I have heard that you, or yours, Have lately been in search of me; I am here.
Siegendorf. I have sought you, and have found you; you are charged
Your own heart may inform you why) with such
A crime as— (He pauses.)
Gabor. Give it utterance, and then
I'll meet the consequences.
Siegendorf. You shall do so—
Unless—
Gabor. First, who accuses me?
Siegendorf. All things,
If not all men: the universal rumour—
My own presence on the spot—the place—the time—
And every speck of circumstance unite
To fix the blot on you.
Gabor. And on me only?
Pause ere you answer: Is no other name,
Save mine, stain'd in this business?
Siegendorf. Trifling villain!
Who play'st with thine own guilt! Of all that breathe,
Thou best dost know the innocence of him
'Gainst whom thy breath would blow thy bloody slander;
But I will talk no furt her with a wretch,
Further than Justice asks. Answer at once,
And without quibbling, to my charge.
Gabor. 'Tis false!
Siegendorf. Who says so?
Gabor. I.
Siegendorf. And how disprove it?
Gabor. By

The presence of the murderer. Name him!
Siegendorf. He
Gabor. May have more names than one. Your lordship had so
Once on a time
Siegendorf. If you mean me, I dare
Your utmost.
Gabor. You may do so, and in safety.
I know the assassin.
Siegendorf. Where is he?
Gabor (pointing to Ulric). Beside you!
[Ulric rushes forward to attack Gabor; Siegendorf interposes.
Siegendorf. Liar and fiend! but you shall not be slain;
These walls are mine, and you are safe within them.
(He turns to Ulric.)

Ulric, repeat this calumny, as I
Will do. I avow it is a growth so monst'rous,
I could not deem it earth-born; but be calm;
It will refute itself. But touch him not.
(Ulric endeavours to compose himself.)
Gabor. Look at him. Count, and then hear me,
Siegendorf first to Gabor, and then looking at Ulric.)
I hear thee.

My God! you look—
Ulric. How?
Siegendorf. As on that dread night
When we met in the garden.
Ulric (composes himself). It is nothing.
Gabor. Count, you are bound to hear me. I came hither
Not seeking you, but sought. When I knelt down
Amidst the People in the Church, I dream'd not
To find the beggar'd Werner in the seat
Of Senators and Princes; but you have call'd me,
And we have met.
Siegendorf. Go on, so.
Gabor. Ere I do so,

Allow me to inquire who profited
By Stralenheim's death? Was't I—as poor as ever;
And poorer by Suspicion on my name?
The Baron lost, in that last outrage, neither
Jewels nor gold; his Life alone was sought,—
A life which stood between the claims of others
To honours and estates, scarce less than princely.
Siegendorf. These hints, as vague as vain, attach no less
To me than to my son.

Gabor. I can't help that.
But let the consequence alight on him
Who feels himself the guilty one amongst us.
I speak to you, Count Siegendorf, because
I know you innocent, and deem you just.
But ere I can proceed—Dare you protect me?
Dare you command me?
(Siegendorf first looks at the Hungarian, and then at
Ulric who has unbuckled his sabre and is drawing
lines with it on the floor—still in its sheath.)
Ulric (looks at his father and says) Let the man go on!
Gabor. I am unarm'd, Count—bid your son lay down
His sabre
(Ulric offers it to him contemptuously.) Take it.
Gabor. No, Sir, 'tis enough
That we are both unarm'd—I would not choose
To wear a steel, which may be stain'd with more
Blood, than came there in battle.
Ulric (casts the sabre from him in contempt.) It—or some
Such other weapon, in my hands—spared yours
Once, when disarm'd and at my mercy.

Gabor. True—
I have not forgotten it: you spared me for
Your own especial purpose—to sustain
An ignominy not my own.

Gabor goes on relating the commencement of his acquaintance with
Ulric, after which he proceeds to the circumstances attendant on his
concealment in the secret passage:

Gabor. At dead of night,
Weary with watching in the dark, and dubious
Of tracking back my way—I saw a glimmer
Through distant crannies of a twinkling light.
I follow'd it, and reach'd a door—a secret
Portal—which open'd to the chamber, where,
With cautious hand and slow, having first undone
As much as made a crevice of the fastening,
I look'd through, and beheld a purple bed,
And on it Stralenheim!

Siegendorf. Asleep! And yet
You slew him—Wretch!
Gabor. He was already slain,
And bleeding like a Sacrifice. My own
Blood became ice.
Siegendorf. But he was all alone!
You saw none else? You did not see the—
[*He pauses from agitation.*
Gabor. No;
He, whom you dare not name—nor even I
Scarce dare to recollect, was not then in
The chamber.
Siegendorf (to Ulric). Then, my boy! thou art gaitless
still—

Thou had'st me say I was so once—Oh! now
Do thou as much!

Gabor. Be patient! I can not
Recede now, though it shake the very walls
Which frown above us. You remember, or
If not, your son does,—that the locks were changed
Beneath his chief inspection—on the morn
Which led to this same night; how he had enter'd,
He best knows—but within an antechamber,
The door of which was half ajar—I saw
A man who wash'd his bloody hands, and oft
With stern and anxious glance gaz'd back upon
The bleeding body—but it moved no more.

Siegendorf. Oh! God of Fathers!
Gabor. I beheld his features
As I see yours—but yours they were not, though
Resembling them—behold them in Count Ulric's!
Distinct—as I beheld them—though the expression
Is not now what it then was;—but it was so
When I first charged him with the crime;—so lately.
Siegendorf. This is so.

During this recital, Ulric leans against a pillar without uttering a word;
and Siegendorf asks Gabor, who loudly hints at terms for his secrecy, to
retire to an adjoining tower for a few moments, while they deliberate.
With some hesitation he consents, when Siegendorf advances to Ulric—

Siegendorf (advances to Ulric). Now, Count Ulric!

For son I dare not call thee—What say'st thou?

Ulric. His tale is true.

Siegendorf. True, monster!

Ulric. Most true, father;

And you did well to listen to it; what

We know, we can provide against. He must

Be silenced.

Siegendorf. Ay, with half of my domains;

And with the other half, could he and thou

Unsay this villany.

Ulric. It is no time

For trifling or dissembling. I have said

His story's true; and he too must be silenced.

Siegendorf. How so?

Ulric. As Strafenheim is. Are you so dull

As never to have hit on this before?

When we met in the garden, what except

Discovery in the act could make me know

His death? Or had the prince's household been

Then summon'd, would the cry for the police

Been left to such a stranger? Or should I

Have loiter'd on the way? Or could you, *Werner*,

The object of the Baron's hate and fears,

Have fled—unless by many an hour before

Suspicion woke? I sought and fathom'd you—

Doubting if you were false or feeble; I

Perceived you were the latter; and yet so

Confiding have I found you, that I doubted

At times your weakness.

Siegendorf. Parricide! no less

Than common stabber! What deed of my life,

Or thought of mine, could make you deem me fit

For your accomplice?

Ulric. Father, do not raise

The devil you cannot lay, between us. This

Is time for union and for action, not

For family disputes. While you were tortured

Could I be calm? Think you that I have heard

This fellow's tale without some feeling? you

Have taught me feeling for you and myself;

For whom or what else did you ever teach it?

Siegendorf. Oh! my dead father's curse! 'tis working now.

Ulric treats his father's scruples with great *cour froid*, and departs
determined to destroy Gabor. We give the result in the concluding
scene:—

The Interior of the Turret.

GABOR and SIEGENDORF.

Gabor. Who calls?

Siegendorf. I—Siegendorf! Take these, and fly!

Lose not a moment!

[*Tears off a diamond star and other jewels, and thrusts
them into Gabor's hand.*

Gabor. What am I to do

With these?

Siegendorf. Whatever you will: sell them, or hoard,

And prosper; but delay not—or you are lost!

Gabor. You pledged your honour for my safety!

Siegendorf. And

Must thus redeem it. Fly! I am not master,

It seems, of my own castle—of my own

Retainers—nay, even of these very walls.

Or I would bid them fall and crush me! Fly;

Or you will be slain by—

Gabor. Is it even so?

Farewell, then! Recollect, however, Count,

You sought this fatal interview!

Siegendorf. I did;

Let it not be more fatal still!—Be gone!

Gabor. By the same path I enter'd?

Siegendorf. Yes; that's safe still;

But loiter not in Prague;—you do not know

With whom you have to deal.

Gabor. I know too well—

And knew it ere yourself, unhappy sire!

Farewell!

[*Exit Gabor.*

Siegendorf (solus and listening.) He hath cleared the stair-
case. Ah! I hear

The door sound loud behind him! He is safe!

Safe!—Oh, my father's spirit!—I am faint—

[*He leans down upon a stone seat, near the
wall of the Tower, in a drooping posture.*

Enter Ulric, with others armed, and with weapons drawn.

Ulric. Despatch!—he's there.

Ludwig. The Count, my Lord!

Ulric (recognizing Siegendorf.) You here, Sir!

Siegendorf. Yes: if you want another victim, strike!

Ulric (seeing him stript of his jewels.) Where is the ruffian
who hath plunder'd you?

Vassals, despatch in search of him! You see

'Twas as I said—the wretch hath stript my father

Of jewels which might form a prince's heirloom!

Away! I'll follow you forthwith.

Exit all but Siegendorf and Ulric.

What's this?

Where is the villain?

Siegendorf. There are two, Sir; which

Are you in quest of?

Ulric. Let us hear no more

Of this; he must be found. You have not let him

Escape?

Siegendorf. He's gone.

Ulric. With your connivance?

Siegendorf. With

My fullest, freest aid.

Ulric. Then fare you well! [*Ulric is going*

Siegendorf. Stop! I command—entreat—implore! Oh, Ulric!

Will you then leave me?

Ulric. What? remain to be

Denounced—dragg'd, it may be, in chains; and all

By your inherent weakness, half-humanity,

Selfish remorse, and temporising pity,

That sacrifices your whole race to save

A wretch to profit by our ruin! No, Count,

Henceforth you have no son!

Siegendorf. I never had one;

And would you ne'er had borne the useless name!

Where will you go? I would not send you forth

Without protection.

Ulric. Leave that unto me.

I am not alone; nor merely the vain heir

Of your domains: a thousand, ay, ten thousand

Swords, hearts, and hands, are mine.

Siegendorf. The foresters!

With whom the Hungarian found you first at Frankfort?

LITERATURE.

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Ulric. Yes—men—who are worthy of the name! Go tell
Your senators that they look well to Prague;
Their feast of peace, was early for the times;
There are more spirits abroad than have been laid
With Wallenstein!

Enter Josephine and Ida.

Josephine. What is't we hear? My Siegendorf!
Thank Heaven, I see you safe!

Siegendorf. Safe!

Ida. Yes, dear father!

Siegendorf. No, no; I have no children; never more
Call me by that worst name of parent.

Josephine. What

Moment my good lord?

Siegendorf. That you have given birth
To a demon!

Ida (taking Ulric's hand) Who shall dare say this of Ulric?

Siegendorf. Ida, beware! there's blood upon that hand.

Ida (stepping to kiss it) I'd kiss it off, though it were mine.

Siegendorf. It is so!

Ulric. Away! it is your father's! [Exit Ulric.]

Ida. Oh, great God!

And I have loved this man!

[Ida falls senseless—Josephine stands speechless with horror.]

Siegendorf. The wretch hath slain

Them both!—My Josephine! we are now alone!

Would we had ever been so!—All is over

For me!—Now open wide, my sire, thy grave;

Thy curse hath dug it deeper for thy son

In mine!—The race of Siegendorf is past!

We have thus supplied a feeble sketch of *Werner*, which, notwithstanding the notice of Lord Byron, we decidedly think more fit for representation than any other of his tragedies. In adverting to its defects the principal is a want of interest in any of the characters: there is no one to care for. The moody, vacillating, half-guilty *Werner*, is anything but interesting; and his wife and the young lady, *Ida*, have so very little to do, they are scarcely brought home to us. There is also something incongruous and unaccountable in the murder of *Stralenheim*; as *Ulric* previously declares, that if his father could reach his own domains, his claims might be defeated. Few, however, are the dramas to which something of this nature will not apply. As to beauties, the character of *Ulric*, especially as contrasted with that of his father, is a lofty conception; the attributes of a *Richard* and a *Hotspur* united, with a fine touch of true German feudality. *Gabor* is also well drawn; and some pleasant touches of biting and humorous satire are given in different styles, both to him and the Lieutenant. For instance, *Stralenheim* threatens some peasants, because they will not venture across that river in which he himself had nearly been drowned, upon which Lord Byron very democratically makes *Gabor* exclaim—

Gabor (solus.) There goes my noble, feudal, self-will'd baron;
Epitome of what brave chivalry
The preux chevaliers of the good old times
Have left us. Yesterday he would have given
His lands (if he hath any) and, still dearer,
His sixteen quarters, for as much fresh air
As would have filled a bladder, while he lay
Gurgling and foaming half way through the window
Of his o'er-set and water-logged conveyance,
And now he storms at half a dozen wretches
Because they love their lives too! Yet, he's right:
'Tis strange they should, when such as he may put them
To hazard at his pleasure. Oh! thou world!
Thou art indeed a melancholy jest!

Again, upon a similar instance of impatience in the same person,
Ulric observes—

Ulric. Your great men
Must be answer'd on the instant, as the bound.
Of the stung steed replies unto the spur:
'Tis Well they have horses, too; for if they had not,
I fear that men must draw their chariots, as
They say kings did Sesostris.
Idenstein. Who was he?
Ulric. An old Bohemian—an imperial gipsy.
Idenstein. A gipsy or Bohemian, 'tis the same,
For they pass by both names. And was he one?
Ulric. I've heard so.

Of the tragedies of Lord Byron, *Sardanapalus* we still think the finest; but we are of opinion, that in what is distinctively termed dramatic interest, *Werner* surpasses all the rest. We wish, that having already dispensed with the unities, Lord Byron would take another stride, and occasionally blend tragedy and comedy with the license of Shakspeare. Could the Author of *Don Juan* entirely fail?

Popular National Airs.

A Selection of Popular National Airs, with Symphonies and Accompaniments, &c. by Henry R. Bishop; the words by Thomas Moore, Esq. Number the Fourth.

The new number of this very delightful series is well calculated to sustain its popularity. The selection of melodies evinces excellent taste and presents a great variety of musical characters; while the words are happily adapted to the airs, and possess the peculiar charm of Mr. Moore's genius. We have little space for quotations, but cannot refrain from extracting the first song in the number, the elegance, playfulness, and point of which, emanate from the most genial inspiration of the writer.

"NETS AND CAGES."

Come listen to my story, while

Your needle's task you ply—

At what I sing some maids will smile,

While some, perhaps, may sigh.

Tho' Love's the theme, and Wisdom blames

Such florid songs as ours.

Yet Truth, sometimes, like Eastern dames,

Can speak her thoughts by flowers

Then listen, Maids, come listen, while

Your needle's task you ply,

At what I sing, there's some may smile,

While some perhaps will sigh.

Young Cloe, bent on catching Loves,

Such nets had learn'd to frame,

That none in all our vales and groves,

E'er caught so much small game.

While gentle Sue, less giv'n to roam,

When Cloe's nets were taking

These flights of birds, sat still at home

One small, neat Love cage making.

Come listen, Maids, &c.

Much Cloe laugh'd at Susan's task,

But mark how things went on,

These light caught Loves—ere you could ask

Their name and age—were gone.

So weak poor Cloe's nets were wove,

That tho' she charm'd into them

New game each hour, the youngest Love

Was able to break through them.

Come listen, Maids, &c.

Meanwhile, young Sue, whose cage was wrought

Of bars, too strong to sever—

One Love, with golden pinions caught,

And caged him there for ever:

Instructing thereby all coquets,

Whate'er their looks or ages,

That tho' 'tis pleasant weaving nets,

'Tis wiser to make cages.—

Thus, Maidens, thus do I beguile

The task your fingers ply:

May all who hear, like Susan smile;—

Ah! not like Cloe sigh!

DRUNKENNESS.—Take especial care that thou delight not in wine, for there never was any man that came to honour or preferment that loved it; for it transformeth a man into a beast, decayeth health, poisoneth the breath, destroyeth natural heat, brings a man's stomach to an artificial heat, deformeth the face, rotteth the teeth; and, to conclude, maketh a man contemptible, soon old, and despised of all wise and worthy men,—hated in thy servants, in thyself, and companions,—for it is a bewitching and infectious vice:—and, remember my words, that it were better for a man to be subject to any vice than to it; for all other vanities and sins are recovered, but a drunkard will never shake off the delight of beastliness; for the longer it possesses a man the more will he delight in it, and the elder he groweth, the more he shall be subject to it; for it dulleth the spirits and destroyeth the body, as ivy doth the old tree, or as the worm that engendereth in the kernel of the nut. Take heed therefore that such a careless canker pass not thy youth, nor such a beastly affection thy old age; for then shall all thy life be but as the life of a beast, and after thy death thou shalt only leave a shameful infamy to the posterity, who shall study to forget that such a one was their father. Anacharsis saith, "the first draught serveth for health, the second for pleasure, the third for shame, the fourth for madness;" but in youth there is not so much as one draught permitted, for it putteth fire to fire, and wasteth the natural heat. And therefore, except thou desire to hasten thine end, take this for a general rule, that thou never add any artificial heat to thy body, by wine or spice, until thou find that time hath decayed thy natural heat; add the sooner thou beginnest to help Nature, the sooner she will forsake thee and trust altogether to art.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

Military Record.**MILITARY RECORD OF MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS TROTTER, COLONEL IN THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.**

This Officer was appointed Lieutenant Fireworker, on the 10th of January, 1770, and Second Lieutenant on the 1st of January, 1771, in the Royal Artillery.

He went to America in 1773, and joined the Army at Boston, in 1774, where he remained till the evacuation of that place in 1776: he accompanied Sir W. Howe's Army to Halifax, and from thence to the neighbourhood of New York, and was present at the affairs of Brooklyn, and White Plains.

He accompanied the Army to Philadelphia, in 1777, was present at the affair of Brandywine, returned with the Army to New York, in 1778, and went with the late General Leslie to Virginia and Carolina, in 1779.

He received his appointment of First Lieutenant, the 7th of July, 1779, and served from that period till 1782, in various parts of America, but being appointed a Captain-Lieutenant in October, 1781, he returned in the summer of 1782, to England.

Captain-Lieutenant Trotter went to Canada in 1787, and remained in that country till 1790, when he returned to England upon succeeding to a Company.

Captain Trotter proceeded with his Company to Flanders, in 1793, where he served with the Army under his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and returned with it to England in the summer of 1795.

This Officer, during the principal part of the Campaigns in Flanders, served as Major of Brigade to the Artillery; was present at the siege of Valenciennes, and in several actions in the field, at one of which he had the honour to receive his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief's thanks, in Public Orders.

He was appointed Major in 1795, and Lieutenant-Colonel in 1796: he served with the Army in Holland during the short campaign of 1799, and upon the incorporation of the British with the Irish Artillery, in 1801, was ordered upon duty to Ireland, and commanded the Artillery, in that country, for a considerable time.

This Officer was appointed Colonel in the Artillery the 20th of July, 1804, Brigadier-General in 1808; and on the 25th of July, 1810, Major-General in the Army.

Female Fashions for December.

Carriage Morning Dress.—High dress of mulberry coloured velvet, fastened behind. The collar is unornamented and projecting, and admits a full lace ruff. The long sleeve nearly fits the arm, and is finished with a pyramidal ornament of leaves, composed of velvet, edged with a double cord of gros de Naples; the base of the pyramid extends round the bottom of the sleeve, and confines it at the wrist. The epaulette consists of squares of velvet, edged with two rows of gros de Naples cord, and fastened at each point with knots of cord; across the bust, the pyramidal ornament is arranged longitudinally. Broad bands of velvet edged with cord round the waist, and fastened behind with an elegant cut steel buckle. At the bottom of the skirt are three rows of chinchilla fur, equidistant, which harmonises beautifully with the rich color of the velvet. Long tippet and muff of chinchilla. Velvet bonnet, to correspond: the front at the edge, is trimmed, within and without, with fluted velvet, and interspersed with wolver's teeth, or velvet points edged with two rows of gros de Naples cord: the crown is low, and a folded fichu crosses in part, and ties under the chin: plume of white ostrich feathers, fastened by a cluster of velvet points, a surrounding a steel atan, is placed on the right side of the bonnet, and falls gracefully towards the front. Bonnet cap of blond with full border. Boots the same color as the pelisse. Gloves citron color.

Evening Dress.—Dress of plain net over a gold-coloured satin slip, lined throughout; the hem and two tucks wadded. The body of the dress is rather high, cut round, and edged with white satin; its fouleux is horizontal, and regulated with perpendicular rouleaux of white satin, equidistant at the top, but approaching towards their termination at the waist, which is rather long, and confined by a white satin band fastened behind with an elegant pearl clasp in the centre of a satin bow. Very full court sleeve of net, with satin rouleaux from the shoulder, set in a band round the arm. At the bottom of the skirt is a triple row of white satin chevrons, which are continued to a point nearly half a yard up the right side of the dress, and gradually descend behind, till they unite with those at the bottom. The head-dress is a garland of fancy flowers, interspersed with golden ears of corn; the hair in light and playful curls a little parted in front. Necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets, of pearl and topaz. Long white kid gloves. White satin shoes, with gold trimming. Silk kerchief, or elegantine.

General Observations on Fashion and Dress.

Promenade dress affords us this month but little room for remark pelisses still continue the favourite envelope, but they are always worn either with a shawl or a fur tippet: the latter are in general of a very large size; and if the trimming of the pelisse be of fur, the tippet corresponds. Velvet begins to be in great request, both for carriage and promenade pelisses. One of the most novel that we have seen among the latter, is composed of puce-coloured velvet, wadded, and lined with sarsnet to correspond: the waist is of the usual length, and the body tight to the shape; the skirt is full, and a good deal goared: the trimming is an intermixture of fancy velvet and gros de Naples, to correspond with the pelisse: the latter is disposed in waves laid on in folds, which are ornamented at each point by a velvet star. This trimming goes all round; it forms the collar, which is unusually high, and rounded behind. The long sleeve is finished to correspond, but the trimming is much narrower. The epaulette is very full. It is composed of three folds, each terminated by a star, to correspond with the trimming. The pelisse closes in front, but fastens on the inside. We consider it one of the most elegant walking dresses that we have lately seen, and extremely appropriate to the season.

Angola shawls are still more in favour than they were last month: they are of a very large size, and are not worn over pelisse, but with silk, poplin, or merino gowns. It is only the beautiful silky kind of Angola shawl that is in favour.

Brown heaver bonnets are coming a good deal into fashion. We think the brims of these bonnets are rather larger than those of other materials: a wrought silk band, to correspond in colour, goes round the bottom of the crown; and a very full plume of feathers, which also corresponds, is placed to the left side. Black bonnets are, however, more generally in favour than any other kind for plain walking dress. The materials continue the same as last month. Levantine, poplin, and merino have now entirely displaced muslin in morning dress. We have certainly brought the last article to a high degree of perfection; there is in fact no sort of comparison between it and the boasted merino of France. The morning dress, which we are about to describe, is composed of this material: it is of a dark chestnut colour, made up to the throat, and to fasten behind: the corsage is ornamented on each side of the bust with a kind of cord, composed of curled place de soie: it is laid on in the figure of an S, and continued at short distance to the bottom of the waist: a small frog is attached to each end of the latter; plain back, with a high collar edged with pluche; tight long sleeve also edged to correspond: full epaulette, confined by bands of pluche; cut in the form of the latter S, and interspersed with frogs. The trimming of the bottom of the skirt is similar to the epaulette; it consists of a broad bouill one of merino, confined by bands of pluche; each edge of the bouillonne is bordered with a rich silk cord. We should observe that this trimming is very broad, and the dress has altogether a novel and striking appearance.

Caps are greatly in favour, both in morning and half dress. We see only cornettes in the former: they are composed of our own lace, and are made with small ears and full narrow borders: they are ornamented in general with ribbon. Demicorquettes are more in favour in half-dress: they are worn in lace, blond, and gazeille; but lace appears most in favour. These caps are always ornamented with small bouquets or half-wreaths of flowers: roses, penses, jessamines, magnonette, and various other flowers, are in favour. A full bow of ribbon to correspond in colour with the flowers, fastens the cap under the chin. Velvets, both white and coloured, are now fashionable in full dress, but are not yet so generally worn as white, plain, and signed satin and gros de Naples. Full dress trimmings are composed in general of satin, with an intermixture of gauze or tulle, disposed in bouillonne of various forms, and intersected with flowers. We have seen also some dresses finished at bottom with a blond lace flounce, headed by a satin rouleau, turned on serpent of two colours: this was surmounted by a blond trimming disposed in puffs, formed either by small bouquets of flowers or knots of pearl.

We have seen lately a good many full-dress gowns cut very low on the shoulders and in the centre of the bosom, but rather higher on each breast: these gowns have in general a small tucker à l'enfant. Waists have not diminished in length. Sleeves are worn very full, but not quite so short as usual. Sashes and ceintures are equally in favour: the latter are always confined by a clasp composed of pearls, rubies, &c.

The colours most in favour are, scarlet, purple, dark brown, lavender, green, rose-colour, orange, and grey.

DEATHS.

On the 1st of December, in consequence of her clothes catching fire on the 26th of November, Mrs. Halford, of Broad-street-buildings, aged 70 relict of the late John Halford, Esq.

On Saturday the 7th of December, suddenly at Brighton, Lady Theodosia Vyner.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

— 623 —

Selections.

Madras, April 1, 1823.—The last week has been equally barren with the former in the article of News, and no arrivals from Europe, either overland or by Sea, have occurred. In the course of the present week, however, we shall very likely receive the Correspondence of the entire month of November by the Ships *WOODFORD* and *ELIZA*. There is no doubt that the former Vessel was compelled to put back—one of the Passengers of the *HASTINGS* was informed by the Boatman who conveyed him from Southampton to the Ship, that the *WOODFORD* had put into Lymington the afternoon preceding. This was the day before the *HASTINGS* sailed, and is of course the latest information that could have been obtained. It is probable that a long succession of Southerly winds followed the violent gales that visited the Channel in the middle of October.

Second Presbyterian Clergyman.—Although a newspaper may not be a fit vehicle for profound discussion on the weightier matters of religious belief, it is nevertheless strictly within our province to record, for the information of the public, such circumstances as have an evident tendency to promote the best interests of the community, by extending the means of religious instruction within the limits of the settlement. Of this nature we consider the arrival of a second Presbyterian Clergyman, to assist in discharging the duties and conducting the regular service of St. Andrew's Kirk.

The Reverent Mr. BROWN, who reached Calcutta from England a few days ago, preached his first sermon in St. Andrew's Kirk yesterday forenoon, appropriately selecting for his text the 2d verse of the 26th chapter of the Prophet Jeremiah—"Thus saith the Lord, Stand in the court of the Lord's house, and speak unto all the cities of Judah, which come to worship in the Lord's house, all the words that I command thee to speak unto them; diminish not a word." In discoursing from these words, the preacher pointed out, that, although addressed by God to a prophet, whom he sent to his chosen people, before the Christian dispensation was promulgated, they were equally applicable to all the messengers appointed to proclaim the faith of Christ, and comprehended the injunctions given by our Saviour to his disciples, and by Paul to Timothy. He then illustrated in a very forcible manner the duties which the ministers of the gospel, charged by divine commission with inculcating its precepts, have to perform; viz. to speak the words commanded by God for the warning, comfort and edification of his people, as they are fully contained in his holy scriptures, the vision being finished and the book sealed, without introducing in their discourses the discussion of any other subjects—and to speak all the words which the messengers of peace to mankind have been commanded to proclaim, diminishing not a word. His earnestness was particularly impressive in commenting on the imperative nature of the charge given to Christian preachers, that, while, they expounded and enforced the commands of God, explaining the passages of Scripture that might seem difficult, and reconciling those which might appear to differ, they should omit no species of Christian reproof and exhortation which the spiritual concerns of their flocks required; but suit their admonitions and instruction to the circumstances of their hearers, speaking the peace and comfort of the gospel to the broken hearted and repentant, and denouncing the terrors of the law on those who are hard of heart and impenitent, without allowing the indignation or the scorn of man to make them abstain from the faithful and fearless discharge of their commission from on high. In declaring his duty and determination to aim at the conscientious discharge of his ministry in conformity to the entire commands of God, and in proof of the greater condemnation which would await him at the great day of account, if he failed to do so, he read and commented on the following charge to the Prophet Ezekiel:

13. When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19. Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

20. Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21. Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

As a Messenger of Christ, Mr. Brown appears to have come to the discharge of his duties, under the strongest impressions of their important character and of their general reference to the spiritual concerns of

those who attend his ministry. His sermon, which we have thus cursorily noticed, without attempting to follow minutely its divisions, or to quote its precise language, affords a pledge of his anxiety to labor faithfully in his vocation, rightly dividing the word of truth.

As an Exponent of Divine Revelation, we augur well of his energies, although it would be premature to attempt any estimate of his talents from a single specimen of his composition. He has evidently an abundant command of language, which he renders subservient to the purposes of his discourse, without endeavouring to introduce any flowery embellishment as a means of arresting the attention of his hearers. If we may judge also from his sermon of yesterday, his object is rather to confine himself to the practical illustration of a single topic than to aim at the comprehensive examination of various collateral subjects. Thus he circumscribed his range of exposition more closely than we ever recollect to have noticed in any discourse delivered under similar circumstances, and his text was perhaps selected with that view. Appearing, in fact, before entire strangers and unacquainted with the religious feelings and habits of the community of which they form a part, it was certainly judicious to restrict his illustrations to the character, as far only as it regards himself, of the pastoral connexion which he has thus commenced with them.

As a public speaker it would be unfair to give any decided opinion on his powers.

We may say, however, that the labors under no disadvantages in that respect which may not be easily remedied. Allowing for the embarrassment, incidental to a first appearance in so important a character before an Indian congregation, he acquitted himself remarkably well, and the fixed attention himself remarkably, well, and the fixed attention of his hearers shewed that his desire to command it was fully answered. The earnestness, indeed, of his delivery was well calculated to enforce the important truths which he uttered, and it may be expected to become very impressive, when the practice of preaching gives him greater care and freedom of enunciation. We would not have it regarded, by our making these observations, that we consider oratory as an essential requisite in a public preacher; yet we esteem it proper, that every exponent of the truths of religion should study the means of rendering his powers of utterance as effectual as possible for his intended purpose.

We need scarcely state, in addition to the above remarks, that we consider the arrival of the reverend preacher to have afforded an important and grateful acquisition to the clerical establishment of the Presidency.

By private accounts from Trincomalee we learn, that the ship *ELIZA*, Captain Woodhead, has been obliged to put into that place in distress. When on her passage to the Isle of France, she encountered a sudden and very severe squall about 9 o'clock on the evening of the 17th ultimo, which carried away all her masts, and left her a perfect wreck. She was expected to sail again from Trincomalee, in prosecution of her voyage, before the end of the present month.—*India Gazette*.

Correspondence.—We have much pleasure in giving insertion to the following Correspondence which is equally creditable to both parties.

To Dr. R. Tytler, &c. &c. &c.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

We the R. W. Master, Wardens and Brethren of Lodge Hastings, Amity and Independence, held at Allahabad, having had the most ample proof of your highly creditable and meritorious exertions supporting the honor and promoting the welfare of this Lodge and the craft in general, deem it our bounden duty to communicate to you these our sentiments on the occasion of your vacating the East chair, which you have so long filled to the entire satisfaction of the Brethren of the Lodge. We therefore request you will accept our most sincere and best wishes for your health and prosperity, remaining assured your name will ever retain a high place in the estimation of the Brethren of the Lodge. We remain,

Dear Sir and Brother,

Your's most faithfully and affectionately,

T. Marshall, R. W. M.—B. Morley, W. P. M.—W. Jespar, W. S. W.—M. Aitry, W. I. W.—J. Mowry, S. Deacon,—W. W. Rowen, J. Deacon—A. Urquhart, Secretary.—C. W. Niatoor, F. C.—W. Burroughs, F. C.—C. Wade, Steward.—H. M. Gemiss, Tyler.—A. Lindsay, M. M.—Allahabad, 2d March, 1823.

(REPLY.)

To Captain Marshall, Right Worshipful Master, The Wardens, and Brethren of Lodge Hastings, Amity, and Independence, Allahabad.

DEAR AND MOST WORTHY BROTHERS,

I do myself the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your polite and valuable letter, dated 21st ultimo,—and beg to convey to you, but in language very inadequate to give full express

sion to my feelings, my sincere thanks for the honour conferred upon me by the unanimous approbation of the highly respectable members of Lodge Hastings, Amity and Independence. To my latest breath I shall preserve the letter of the Lodge as a document held in estimation by me far more than words can declare, and one of which I am justly proud.

The time I enjoyed the happiness of presiding over Lodge Hastings, Amity and Independence, I shall ever consider one of the most felicitous portions of my life—and fervently imploring the blessing of the great Architect of the Universe upon your Lodge, and humbly praying that it may under his Divine Providence continue to flourish and shine a resplendent gem in the brilliant Oriental Stars of mystic light.

I have the honour to subscribe myself, Dear and Worthy Brethren, your highly honoured and most affectionate Brother,

Calcutta, A. L. 5833 }
H. S. 1823, April 10. }

R. TYTLER.

Military Intelligence.—It is stated in Letters received by the Royal George, that Major General Sir Henry White K. C. B. Colonel of the 11th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry, died at Bath, on the 7th of November last. By this casualty Brigadier Jacob Vanrenen, Commanding the Forces in Rohilund, becomes entitled to Promotion to the enviable situation of Colonel of a Regiment.—*Hurka u.*

Secunderabad Theatricals.

Sir, To the Editor of the Madras Courier.

I abstained from noticing our last Theatricals conceiving that it would long ere this have called forth some abler pen.

The Gentleman of his Majesty's 30th Regt. very liberally came forward in further contribution to the Irish Subscription,—which with the amount collected at the former play will realize no inconsiderable sum.

The Comedy of *SUE STROOP TO CONQUER* was fixed upon. Young Marlow and Miss Hardecastle were very admirably sustained—and received abundant applause.—Old Hardecastle was most characteristically delineated. We could wish to see this excellent Actor much oftener on our boards.—We have to notice too with very much regret the secession of another performer of infinite merit. We must not omit the booby loving mother Hardecastle who obtained very merited applause.—But Tony's laughter and fun loving and Tony who can speak of thy merits? He is a deserved favourite and he always shews a shrewd conception of his part.—His catching flies and boxing them in his ear during his Courtship scene, was a good idea of Tony—nor must we neglect honest Digory who contributed no small share to our entertainment. Sir Charles Marlow, Miss Marlow and the other parts were very good warmly taken to promote the play—but they shewed, they were Actors fit for part of a far superior description.

I am &c.

Secunderabad, March 18, 1823.

'TIS A MAD CUR.

N. B. The Strange Cognomen of our Correspondent led us to consider it a little. Did he not mean to anagrammatize, **DRAMATICUS**.—*Editor.*

Marriage.

At Dum Dum, on the 10th instant, by the Reverend R. ARNOLD, Mr. P. LANCASTER, Head Teacher in the Artillery School, to Mrs. NEWTON, Widow of the late Sub Conductor CHARLES NEWTON, Head Clerk in the Commissary General's Office.

Births.

On the 15th instant, the Lady of HUGH FERGUSON, Esq. of a Daughter.

On the 11th instant, Mrs. Dow, of a Son.

On the 8th instant, Mrs. T. RUTLEDGE, of a Daughter.

Deaths.

At Kweilunge, Zillah Sarun, on the 6th instant, Mr. GEORGE BUNG-TOCK, a Native of Prussia, at an advanced age.

At St. Dunstan's Canterbury, on the 12th of September, JOHN GAR-TIN, Esq. aged 31 years, eldest Son of the late General GAR-TIN, of the Bengal Engineers.

CALCUTTA BAZAR RATES, APRIL 14, 1823.

	BUY.	SELL.
Remittable Loans, Rs.	30 0	29 0
Unremittable ditto,	9 8	9 0
Bills of Exchange on the Court of Directors, for } 18 Months, dated 30th of April 1822, }	25 0	24 0
Bank Shares,	600 0	590 0
Spanish Dollars, per 100,	207 0	206 8
Notes of Good Houses, for 6 Months, bearing Interest, at 6 per cent.		
Government Bills, Discounted, at 3 8 per cent		
Loans on Deposit of Company's Paper, for 1 to 3 months, at 3 8 per cent		

The Mermaid Vindicated.

In consequence of the Letter signed COLUMB, inserted in the JOURNAL of Saturday last, we have received from a Medical Gentleman, who carefully examined the Mermaid now to be seen at Messrs. Davies and Co.'s Rooms, the most positive assurances that it is a natural production, and not the work of art. The scepticism of COLUMB seems to have arisen from the very extraordinary appearance of this Marine Monster, which, indeed, cannot fail to astonish every beholder; but as it has been surveyed by various Medical Gentlemen well skilled in anatomy, and has stood the test of their scrutiny, its pretensions to genuineness cannot give way to mere obstinate incredulity.

We recommend those who still entertain any doubt on the subject to have recourse to ocular demonstration; and if they be not too wise to believe their own eyes, we have no doubt they will come away impressed with the same conviction as rested on our mind, that the Mermaid and Monster's Head are not only genuine, but among the greatest natural curiosities that ever were submitted to Public inspection. Some documents we understand containing an authentic account of them, are in the course of translation, which must place the matter beyond doubt.

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destinations
April 12	Guide	British	W. Holloway	Ceylon
13	Enza	Portg.	J. L. de Almeida	Macao

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, APRIL 13, 1823.

At Diamond Harbour.—CENEUS, (brig), passed down.

Kedgerree.—CONDE DO RIO PARDO, (P.), and E-SPANCA, onward-bound, remain.

New Anchorage.—H. C. S. ROYAL GEORGE.

Saugor.—MANGLES, ANDROMEDA, (P.), CONFIANCA, (P.), and FAVORITE, (D. brig).

Passengers.

Passengers per Hero of Malown, from Calcutta for Penang and Eastward.—Sir Ralou Rice, Dr. Cawford, Dr. Alexander, Dr. Graham, Lieutenant Somerville, — Fergusson, Esq. Mr. Cropley, — Campbell, Mons. Jervain, Captain Wien, Penang Marine.

Passengers per Glorioso, from Calcutta for the Mauritius.—Madame Le Cor, and Captain Vine.

Passenger per Flor del Mar, from Calcutta for Manila.—Mr. Fernandez Alozo.

Passengers per Mangles, from Calcutta for London.—Mrs. Cogill, and two Children.

Ships Advertised for Bengal.

MADRAS, William Clark, no time mentioned. STENTOR, Harris, to leave Gravesend on the 11th of December. SWALLOW, A. Ross, for Calcutta direct, on or before the 3d of January. ORIENT, P. Wallace, Madras and Calcutta on or before the 1st of April. LADY CAMPBELL, G. Betham, the first week in January. GANGES, John Comberlege, in all March.

Administrations to Estates.

Reverend William Ward, of Serampore, deceased—Reverend Joshua Matalman, D. D. of Serampore.

Guzzenodee Khan, deceased—Ramtonoo Doss, of the Town of Calcutta, Baman.

Ensign William Jackson, late of 1st Battalion 4th Regiment of Native Infantry, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA, THIS DAY.

	H.	M.
Morning	6	23
Evening	6	47